

The Oxford County Citizen.

A. E. Herlick, Editor

VOLUME XXVII—NUMBER 39

BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1922.

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BETHEL AND VICINITY

Mr. Chester Cummings was home from Fryeburg, recently.

Mrs. F. E. Donahue was in Berlin, N. H., one day last week.

Mr. Perry Lapham spent Sunday with his family at Bryant's Pond.

Mr. Wade Thurston was home from Andover over the week end.

Mrs. Max Woodrow is spending a few days in Portland and Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Garey were in Lewiston one day last week.

Mr. William Gorman of Berlin, N. H., was in town a few days last week.

Quite a number from here attended the carnival at Berlin last week.

Mr. William Hall of Brunswick was the week end guest of friends in town.

Miss Nina Briggs of Albany is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wheeler.

Mrs. Frank Billings, who has been ill with the grip, is able to be out again.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wheeler were in West Bethel, Sunday, calling on relatives.

Mr. Levi Brown, who has been quite ill at his home on Mill Hill, is improving.

Mrs. W. C. Garey was a guest of her sister at the DeWitt Hotel, Lewiston, Tuesday.

Mr. Harry Imman, who has been very ill at his home on Vernon street, is gaining.

Miss Muriel Park and friend of So. Paris spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Park.

Mrs. George Briggs of Albany was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wheeler one day last week.

Mrs. Archie Verville was in Berlin, N. H., Saturday, to see her nephew who is ill with pneumonia.

Mrs. Earl Farrington of Locke's Mills was the guest of relatives in town a few days last week.

Miss Dorothy Hutchins of Norway spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Hutchins.

Miss Mona Martyn of Norway was a guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Martyn, over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Allen and son, Stanley, were in West Bethel, Sunday, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Allen.

Mr. Daniel Forbes, who has been in Exeter, N. H., for the past three months, is the guest of his brother, D. M. Forbes.

Mr. and Mrs. Clinton Pinkham, nee Laura Cummings of Albany, are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter, Christine, at Mrs. Abbott's Hospital.

Mrs. Fred Holt returned from the hospital in Portland last week. Her friends will be glad to know she is improving rapidly from her recent surgical operation.

There has been no preaching service at the Methodist church the last two Sundays owing to the illness of the pastor, Rev. C. L. Wheaton, and family. All are improving, and Mr. Wheaton will occupy the pulpit next Sunday.

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WALDEN IN BETHEL WITH HIS DOG TEAM

Tuesday afternoon the streets of the town were lined with eager-eyed people awaiting the arrival of the famous dog team owned and driven by Arthur T. Walden of Wonalancet, N. H., who were on their way to Portland to attend a carnival. This dog team was the winner of the 120-mile race held in connection with the Berlin carnival. Mr. Walden and his team of huskies were guests at Bethel Inn. The leader of the team, Chinook, was registered with his master, and also occupied the same room, as Mr. Walden is very particular that this dog be with him all the time. They left at a little past nine o'clock Wednesday morning for Poland Springs on the next leg of the journey.

NOTICE

Dance at Grange Hall, Bethel, Feb. 10. Music by E. W. Eldredge and Ben Young. For benefit of Grange.

CHAPMAN CONCERT

To be given in Odeon Hall, Bethel, Saturday Afternoon, March 4th

The date of the Chapman concert has just been closed, and we hasten to announce the good news to the music loving public of Maine. This annual tour of Mr. Chapman's has become a State institution, and is always looked forward to with keen delight by his many choruses and friends, which is given for the benefit of the local choruses, and to create enthusiasm for the festival of 1923. This year promises to be the best ever, as he is bringing three sensational New York artists besides himself that will delight everyone. These artists have won great success in New York this past season. The following letter from Mrs. Antonia Sawyer, their manager, speaks for itself as to the quality of the merits of these artists, and what can be expected of them:

Mr. William R. Chapman,
New York City
January 23d, 1922

My dear Mr. Chapman—
You know whether Percy Grainger, Julia Culp, and Louis Graveure pleased your audiences in New York and Maine. Now the three new sensational artists that I have under my management this season, with whom I am giving concerts in New York and elsewhere, are making the same sensational success as the first three, colored soprano, Mrs. Julia Floyd, Contralto Soprano, Mrs. Everett Bishop, Bass-Baritone, and Mr. Gabriel Engel, Violinist. I congratulate you on selecting these wonderful artists for your tour, and the people of the New England States have a great treat in store for them in this rare combination of artists, and they should be grateful to you for giving them the rare opportunity to hear New York's best artists in their town and city.

Cordially yours,
Signed: Antonia Sawyer.

FROM THE MANGER TO THE CROSS

The people of the community are cordially invited to a public demonstration of a motion picture projector and religious films to be given at the Methodist church Sunday evening at 7:30.

The purpose of this gathering is to let the public see how the motion picture can be used by churches, schools, clubs, lodges, etc., for the uplift of the community.

An offering will be taken to cover the travelling expense of the man who comes to give the demonstration.

Be sure and see this demonstration. One of the reels will be "From the Manger to the Cross."

FIREMEN'S BANQUET

Thursday evening, Feb. 2, the members of Volunteer Hose Company, No. 1, with their wives and invited guests attended a banquet at Bethel Inn. A fine banquet was served after which the party enjoyed dancing and card playing. It is needless to say that a fine time was enjoyed as the Inn has an unparalleled reputation for giving its guests the best in everything.

Those present were:
Dr. and Mrs. E. L. Brown
Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Rows
Mr. and Mrs. A. Van Den Kerckhoven
Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Hall
Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Russell
Mr. and Mrs. G. K. Fox
Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Lyon
Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Forbes
Mr. F. B. and Miss Harriet Merrill
Mr. L. L. Carver
Mr. L. A. Hall

NOTICE

It has been called to my attention that a petition is being circulated for Postmaster at Bethel. There are those, including myself, who think this move premature. But in justice to myself and the patrons of the office I am led to make the announcement, that I shall be a candidate for Postmaster at the expiration of the term of the present incumbent. As to my fitness for the position my eleven years' work as Assistant Postmaster may speak for itself. The clerical work which I did during these years, if investigated, will further substantiate my claim.

OLDO A. RUSSELL.

NOTICE

My wife, Maud V. Douglass, having left my bed and board without cause or reason, all persons are hereby forbidden harboring her or extending to her any credit on my account.

CHARLES A. DOUGLASS.

Bryant's Pond, Me., Jan. 20, 1922.

2-2-21p

ACROSS COUNTRY WITH THE SPRINGERS

Interesting Sketch of the Trip to California of Mr. N. R. Springer and family

Before leaving Bethel a number of my friends asked me to write them a description of our trip across the country. Instead of doing this by letter to each one I thought it would be easier and much more satisfactory to give a short write up for the Oxford County Citizen so all will do so with these two objects in view.

Many of my friends will have an opportunity to make this trip either by rail or auto and I wish to impress upon them as strongly as I may, advantages of an auto trip over the same made by rail. I feel sure that no one who has made the trip by auto would advise any other way of crossing the continent were it possible to go in this way. Others of my friends may never be able to make the trip, so for these I hope to draw a word picture that will be worth their time to read.

On September 10th we left Falmouth, Maine, in a seven passenger Hudson Sedan with four suit cases on the trunk rack and all the baggage inside the car. We could possibly find room for still more baggage for the four passengers.

The 10th fell on a Saturday and wishing to visit friends in Natick, Mass., we stopped over Sunday with them. We had a short distance to run this first day so did not try to make an early start. We had two old tires on the car and not knowing any better thought we would use them as long as they would.

We had gone but a few miles when one of these blew out, but having a spare one we made the change with very little delay and at the next garage bought another in order to have a spare one. In about two hours we had another explosion so had a chance to use the one we had just purchased. By this time it was getting a little late in the day and we did not feel so sure of reaching Natick early in the afternoon as we did when we started, and having lost two tires we expected another to go any minute, so did not dare to run with one spare mounted and ready for use so we again stopped and had the old one patched for use in a case of emergency not being able to purchase a new one. After the garage man had tried for about an hour to get this tire mounted on the rim and given it up I was obliged to do the work myself.

Finally we reached Boston, nearly night, and thinking it would be easier to circle around the main part of the city than to go through the thick of the traffic we tried to do so and spent about two hours before we got out of the city on the road west. Just at this time it began to rain and we had nearly made up our minds to stop over night before reaching Natick but this proved to be only a shower so we pulled through to our destination with a firm conviction that if a poor beginning made a good ending we were sure of a good trip.

Early Monday morning we were again on the road, taking lunch with friends in Springfield. There I visited the Plak factory and fitted up with two new rims, tires and tubes which we carried into the State of California and had no use for, but after our former experience we planned to be on the safe side. The afternoon trip through the Berkshire Hills was a very beautiful drive, fine meadow roads and wonderful scenery. Here we saw our first and worst auto wreck for the whole trip. One car was down over the bank literally standing on end against a tree with the radiator in the dirt, the other car had a broken axle and was badly battered. Thinking that we would keep tally of the wrecked cars we did so and in the four thousand miles we saw only five beside these just mentioned. We counted all except tire trouble and this record seemed quite remarkable considering the number of cars and some to the roads which we came over.

We arrived early in Albany, New York, and went out for a night scolding trip in the evening. There are many points of interest here, first perhaps, the capitol building which is second to none. The wonderful staircase, costing over a million dollars, is the most beautiful I had ever seen. The educational building just across from the capitol is truly a marvelous building. We had fine hotel accommodations and enjoyed our short stay here.

The next morning we were early on the road to Utica which is ninety-four miles beyond Albany. We made excellent time, only stopping at a restaurant for lunch, we reached Syracuse, fifty miles beyond Utica, early in the afternoon. Syracuse is one of the most unique and beautiful cities we found, a college town with fine streets and residences.

There is no hurry and bustle here, due perhaps to the inland mottoes all along the streets such as "Do Not Hurry," "Wait and See Our City, You Are Driving Too Fast." This city has 171,000 population and is the home of the great Syracuse University. We thought as we were driving along the streets that we would be well satisfied if our California home were as beautiful.

The next night we were at Geneva, N. Y., a small town of 15,000 people and the home of William Smith College for Girls and the Geneva Classical School for Boys, also the Hobart College which is one of the oldest educational institutions in the country. Here we had rooms overlooking the beautiful Seneca Lake, one of the most beautiful in New York and noted for the fine fishing. We were up with the sun the next morning to see the wonderful sunrise on the lake and it was surely worth the couple of hours sleep to view the lake in this light. After one good look at the lake in all its beauty we were again on our way.

We drove through Buffalo, only staying long enough for lunch. From here we should have taken the side trip to Niagara Falls if we had not been there before, and truly no one should miss this trip who has not seen the Falls. We were over night at Erie, Pa., the great lake port which is a bustling city of some 110,000 population. This is where Commodore Perry built his battle fleet and his flagship, "The Niagara," is still anchored here. We were out to a park in the evening to a band concert after which two men sang gospel songs and their voices were truly remarkable and well worth hearing. After spending the entire evening in the park and on the streets we returned to our hotel for the night.

The next day we made over two hundred miles and six detours. Two of the most beautiful places for the day's trip were Painesville and Oberlin, both in Ohio. The latter is the home of Oberlin College. Here we found that there was no such thing as a paper bag but that they were all called sacks and from that day to this we have not found a paper bag, they are invariably called sacks in the west.

Night overtakes us on the sixth day, tour with no light in sight but we were able to get lodging at a private home in the small town of Elmore.

We set our watches back one hour so gained just this much and we decided whenever we found we could not make the number of miles we had planned for the day we would do this trick as we had three hours to go and come on to the Pacific Coast.

The next morning we started for South Bend, Ind., where we planned to stop with friends for several days. A little after noon we drove by a sign that read "Auburn 5 miles." We knew that if P. Dennison and family, formerly of West Bethel, lived at that city so were tempted to drive down to call on them and a little later we came to a sign saying four miles to Auburn and could resist the temptation no longer. Having no street or number I called at a lumber mill on the outskirts of the town as I would feel more at home calling at a lumber mill than anywhere else. I inquired at the office if they knew a family by the name of Dennison, but before I had the question fully asked I turned and saw Charlie Dennison sitting at a desk behind the door. He went with us to call on his father and others of the family. They were wonderfully surprised to see us for the short hour that we dared to stay, being due in South Bend that evening which was Friday, Sept. 10th.

We remained in South Bend, Ind., for Saturday and Sunday, where we had friends who gave their entire time to show us the city so we gave our auto a rest. Among the most interesting places here is the Notre Dame, a Catholic school. This is the largest Catholic school for men and boys in America and is the headquarters for the world-wide Order of the Holy Cross. Its grounds cover fifteen hundred acres and its maintenance cost is over \$1200 per day. The bell in the church tower is the largest in the United States. Our friend told us he had lived there about thirty years and this bell had rung only once during all that time and that was in honor of noted visitors from Rome. He said that a great many people were much frightened when the bell was rung as the earth trembled as if an earthquake was taking place. I thought I

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PROF. AND MRS. CHAPMAN HONORED

By Rubinstein Club of New York on its 35th Anniversary

Some one said that had William Rogers Chapman been in England he would have been knighted, so notable would his musical accomplishments have been regarded.

The director of the Maine Music Festival has just reached two important milestones. With his charming wife, William Rogers Chapman has safely steered not only the Maine Festival ship through a quarter century of troublous waters, but this forceful director and promoter of music has brought the New York Rubinstein Club to the conclusion of 35 years of successful work and given the choral singers a standing that is not exceeded by any organization in this country. In Portland, last October a brilliant luncheon at the Falmouth Hotel was a gala event which marked with prestige the quarter century birthday of festival music in Maine.

Here, with Mr. and Mrs. William Rogers Chapman as the honored guests, the name of good feeling and comradeship prevailed, lovely music cast its spell over the occasion, and there were speeches by Maine's highest dignitaries. In New York, the 35th anniversary of the Rubinstein Club, owing to the bigger scope of the surroundings, was celebrated on a more distinguished and grander scale and, in the great ballroom of the Waldorf-Astoria Hotel, on January 17, an enormous gathering which filled the entire space of the big apartment, paid every honor possible to these noteworthy leaders who at this stage of their career should surely be given testimonial of the merits of their work and the appreciative attitude of the musical public which has received such great benefits. Great tribute was paid at the New York celebration by the world's most celebrated artists and musicians, by civic lights, and by government officials. There were wonderful speeches and such enthusiasm, such distinction and prestige, as to place the grand banquet at the high water mark of celebrity, even in New York, America's big metropolis.

Club Thirty-Five Years Ago

A very handsome and elaborate folder announced the program of the thirty-fifth anniversary banquet of the Rubinstein Club in honor of its founders and directors, Mr. and Mrs. William Rogers Chapman at the grand ball room of the Waldorf-Astoria, on Tuesday evening, January 17th.

Photos of Mr. and Mrs. Chapman as they appeared 35 years ago are engraved on an inside sheet, with a picture also of the first concert of the Rubinstein Club given in Chickering Hall, December 15, 1887.

There were about 75 members, the officers of this early organization, being: President, Mrs. Frederick W. Devoe; vice presidents, Mrs. Arthur Murray Dodge, Mrs. C. M. Raymond; secretary, Mrs. John A. Vanderpool; treasurer, Mrs. J. Blair Scribner.

The club has celebrated two previous banquets—its silver anniversary—and its 30th year. The club holds the unique distinction of being the first choral society for women's voices in New York. It has had but one conductor (William Rogers Chapman) during its history. The club was organized from a class of Normal school graduates at the time Mr. Chapman was teacher of music in the New York public schools, and organist and choir director in the Church of the Covenant. Anne Louise Carey Raymond was present at the first concert and said to the director, "Make this a woman's singing club and I will join you." Prominent church choir singers joined, with other singers, and even the early concerts at Chickering Hall were notable. Mr. Chapman was a great admirer of Rubinstein, hearing the great pianist on his early American tours—hence the name of the New York choral club. Rubinstein expressed his pleasure at the compliment, in a letter written to the club just before his death.

Wonderfully Fine Banquet

A very elaborate menu was served at the Rubinstein Club banquet.

The hostesses of the affair were: Mesdames W. H. H. Amerman, Samuel R. Betts, Walter H. Bond, Charles G. Braxton, E. L. Blue, G. P. Benjamin, J. D. Bennington, Lawrence F. Brain, Alexander H. Candlish, Charles E. Chalmers, William Croxton, William L. Chapman, W. LeRoy Coghill, Walter Gray Crump, J. Fisher, F. G. Fisher, E. B. Franklin, John G. Gullett, T. Braxer Harvey, Lewis H. Hill, Jesse W. Hadden, W. B. Hess, Alda M. Houston, O. F. Johnson, H. B. Kilbourne, H. C. Kinsey, Louis E. Manley, Katherine Martin, M. R. O'Connell, Frank C. Osmers, Emma F. Patterson,

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GOULD'S ACADEMY

GOULD'S LOSES TO BERLIN IN CLOSE GAME

The big crowd that filled the William Bingham Gymnasium to its full capacity on Friday, Jan. 27, witnessed one of the fastest basketball games seen here in many years.

Goold's Academy, playing its second game of the season against one of the fastest teams of New Hampshire, was beaten in the last 30 seconds of play, by one lone point. The game was really lost in the last of the second period, when, through an error in time, Berlin scored a basket which, however, was allowed at the time, and this error cost Goold's the decision.

The game was one of action from start to finish. The all-round playing of Capt. Nigh and the fine defensive work of G. Philbrook and Bennett featured for Goold's, while Snyder and Keenan starred for Berlin.

Goold's got an early lead on the visitors and held it until late in the last period, when Berlin tied the score. A little later, Bennett shot a foul which bid fair to win the game, until, in the last few seconds of play, Steady's long shot turned the trick for Berlin. The final score was: Berlin 24, Goold's 23.

GOULD'S

	G	F	P
Chapman, rf.	3	0	0
Jackson, rf.	1	0	2
D. Philbrook, lf.	1	0	2
Marshall, lf.	1	0	2
Wight, c.	4	0	8
York, c.	0	0	0
G. Philbrook, rg.	0	0	0
Bennett, lg.	1	1	3
Totals,	11	1	23

BERLIN

	G	F	P
Steady, lg.	2	0	4
Snyder, rg.	3	0	6
Gregory, c.	1	0	2
Keenan, lf.	2	0	2
McGivney, rf.	2	2	0
Laflin, rf.	0	0	0
Totals,	11	2	24

BOWDOIN TEAM TRIMS GOULD'S 40 TO 20

Another large crowd witnessed two good games last Friday night, when Goold's Academy played the Zeta Psi Fraternity of Bowdoin College. The preliminary game was a fast, closely fought game between the Juniors and the All Stars, the latter team winning by the narrow margin of 36 to 31. Bartlett for the Juniors, and Imman for the All Stars were the heavy score getters of the game.

The main attraction was a cleanly fought game, in which weight and superior knowledge of basketball won out.

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ANNOUNCEMENT

To avoid any misunderstanding I wish to announce that I will be one of the candidates for our next postmaster at Bethel. It is evident that I shall need in some form or another the assistance of friends, both among the ladies and gentlemen. As time moves on anything that is honorable and fair that you can do to help will be appreciated.

WESLEY WHEELER.

NOTICE

Rowena F. Goodwin, Chiropractor, will be at Maple Inn, Monday and Friday of each week from 5 to 8 P. M.

NOTICE

Twenty-five dollars is Bethel's quota for the Woodrow Wilson Foundation. The purpose of this fund is first, to give expression to our appreciation of Woodrow Wilson for his services to the world, and second, to reward other men who do great deeds for their country's welfare in later years. Do you wish to give a small amount for this purpose? Any sum is acceptable. If you wish to contribute, send or give it to

FARM FOR SALE

120 acres; 2 story house with oil and shed, barn 40x75, all connected, in good condition, with never failing water supply, bath, hot and cold water, individual drinking buckets for cattle. Cuts 35 tons hay, good pasture, good wood lot, smooth fields, 125 bearing apple trees, small fruit, strawberries and raspberries, on main road, in thrifty farming community, near neighbors. Telephone and R. F. D., 1 1/2 miles from South Paris village. Price, \$7,500. Including whole equipment of farm machinery, 17 cows, 2 heifers and hay. Half cash, balance on mortgage. For sale by

L. A. BROOKS, Real Estate Dealer
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BETHEL, MAINE

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INSURANCE

146 Main St.,

Norway, Maine

Stock Reduction Sale Started Saturday Jan. 28.

We can only mention a few of our many bargains; for a more complete list, look at our large posters which we have published. These lots are selected at random from our very large stock.

LOT NO. 9, a mixed assortment of Men's Brown Calf Bals Walkover, good style and splendid shoes. Regular price \$7.50, now \$4.95.

LOT NO. 10, Men's Brown Calf Bals, saddle strap brogue, were \$7.50, now \$5.95.

LOT NO. 11, Men's Brown Calf Bals, medium toe, were \$10.00, now \$4.95.

LOT NO. 12, Men's Brown Bals, narrow toe, very nice stock these shoes were sold during the period of high prices for \$13.00 plus the war tax, our price on the lot, \$3.95.

LOT NO. 13, Men's Tan Calf Bals Walkover, narrow toe. These are as good as lot 12 and the price is now \$3.95.

LOT NO. 16, Men's Brown Calf Bals, medium toe, a new shoe and one of our very best. Values at \$6.50, sale price \$4.95.

LOT NO. 29, a mixed lot of 3 Men's Shoes, 60 pairs in all. They were \$6.00, \$6.50, \$7.00 and \$7.50, now \$3.95.

LOT NO. 30, Men's Brown Blucher, a medium weight work shoe, very soft and a Goodyear Welt, the same as all of these we have advertised. A good, wide toe similar to the army last. We have called them a good trade at \$6.50, sale price \$3.95.

LOT NO. 33, Women's Brown Calf, high cut lace boots, military heel and medium toe, Goodyear Welt Evangeline. A good \$9.00 boot, now \$6.95.

LOT NO. 35, Women's Brown Vici Kid lace boot, high cut, high heel, Evangeline, and a boot that sold for \$12.00, sale price \$1.95.

LOT NO. 40, Women's Brown Calf, high cut, lace boots, low heel, medium toe, a good trade at \$5.00, now \$3.95.

LOT NO. 44, Women's Black Vici Kid, lace boots, high cut, military heel, medium toe, Evangeline, one of our best \$7.50 boots, now \$4.95.

LOT NO. 49, Women's Dark Brown Calf, 2-button Oxfords, military heel, medium toe, splendid value for \$7.50, now \$5.00.

LOT NO. 57, Women's Patent Kid Oxfords, high heel, narrow toe, these were sold for \$10.00, our price now \$1.95.

LOT NO. 66, All of our Women's Felt Slippers which were \$1.50, \$1.75 and \$1.85, your choice for 95c.

RUBBER DEPARTMENT

We will only mention a few bargains in this department.

Men's 16-inch Leather Top Rubbers were \$7.50, now \$6.00.

Boys' and Yonths' Leather Tops, that were \$3.50, \$4.00 and \$4.50, now \$1.00.

Men's Gold Seal 4-buckle Overshoes, nothing better made, were \$5.00, now \$3.95.

Misses' 3-buckle Overshoes, all sizes, 11 to 2, were \$3.00, now \$2.00.

Child's 3-buckle Overshoes, Gold Seal and Hub Mark, were \$2.75 and \$3.00, now \$2.00.

Women's Rubbers for high heel boots, were \$1.00, now 50c.

Women's Rubbers for high heel boots, Meyer Brand, a good rubber. Were \$1.00, now 25c.

Men's Bulseye Rubber Boots, brown top, grey sole, sizes 6, 7, 8 and 10. Were \$5.00, now \$3.50.

These are only a few of our many bargains. They will have to be seen to be appreciated. We are sure that this is the greatest money saving shoe sale ever held in Norway. These prices will prevail till the goods are closed out. Mail orders will have our careful attention, but they must be accompanied by the cash or they will be sent O. D. No credit will be given, we must have cash.

E. N. SWETT SHOE CO.

NORWAY, MAINE
Opera House Block
Phone 38-2

A TRIP ACROSS THE CONTINENT WITH THE SPRINGERS

Continued from page 1

would rather have a smaller bell and use it offener but as they bought the bell I had no reason to find fault. The church in which the bell is hung is the most beautiful church building I have ever seen and worth a long trip to visit. The statuary and carving are truly wonderful.

St. Mary's College is about a mile from Notre Dame and is one of the largest Catholic schools for girls in America. We drove around the grounds but not being girls were not admitted to the college buildings.

South Bend is noted for its manufacturing industries among which are the plant of the Studebaker Corporation, Singer Manufacturing Co., and the Stephenson Manufacturing Co. The manager of the last named company was our host and we were very much interested in his plant as he made about the same line of goods as we did at Bethel. On Sunday I went to church with my friend at a little mission church outside the city where he is the leading member.

We started out early on Monday morning, planning to get to Geneva, Ill., by night, but I had my usual luck for Monday in breaking a forward spring so had to stop over night at Aurora, Ill., which is a city of about 33,000. This city claims the honor of having the first electric street lights in America, having installed a full street light service in 1881. The city is built on the Fox River and has a fine water power as I can testify as the hotel "Aurora" is built on the banks of this river and partly overhanging the falls so that the roar of the falls rocks the guests to sleep at night with no extra charges made.

After having our spring repaired we again started finding the first good roads we had seen since leaving South Bend and the last good ones we saw until we reached the State of California except for short pieces. At night we crossed the Mississippi River on an old toll bridge, which is a relic of former times, and stopped at Clinton on the west bank feeling now that we were at last really out west. Here they told us it had been raining for nearly a week with especially heavy rains to the south. We saw some cars that had come through Davenport and they advised us to swing further to the north which we did after waiting several hours for the mud to dry up a little. We certainly found that western roads are like after a heavy rain as we came very near tipping over in one mud hole, but after all getting out of the car except the driver to hold up the car we were able to pull out without help. In the afternoon we came to a corner in a desert where nearly a dozen cars were hung up at a mud hole, not knowing what to do, and I did not wonder after looking at the place. I had never seen an auto go through such a bad place, but as there were tracks where some car had gone through we tried it with a Ford, after repairing the road a bit with a shovel which I had along, and got through. One large car got stuck but as there were enough men there to pull it out with ropes that one was finally safely out. Ours was the heaviest car so we waited until the last and to our surprise pulled through alright.

That night we stopped at Cedar Rapids, Iowa, and the next morning decided to have the carbon cleaned out of the car. There was a harvest festival going on here which was much like our fair in the east so we took this in, not starting on our journey until four P. M., and they only driving to Tampa for that night.

The next day we were in luck and made 245 miles to Omaha, Neb., over dirt roads. Here also they were having their fall festival. The lights and decorations for this festival were remarkable. People seem to make a great deal of these times in the west.

The next day we drove to Hastings, Neb., and this being a good place to stay over Sunday we did not drive further, although we reached there about four o'clock. This we found to be one of the smartest small cities we had seen since leaving Maine, with everything up to date, fine stores and banks. The church we attended was a beauty and the people so cordial we felt very much at home and enjoyed our stay here.

The next Monday we decided to take a new route to Denver as they told us the Lincoln Highway would be very rough from there on. Before we reached Denver we wished we had taken the Lincoln Highway but after talking with those who had come that way we found there was very little choice. We stopped one night at Wray, Colo., and the next reached Denver. We stopped at the Brown Palace, a very beautiful and unique hotel. We were told there was no other hotel planned like it in the world. The lower floor contained the parlors, stores and the lobby, the last of which was in the center of the building. The ceiling of this lobby is seven stories high, each story having a complete square of rooms on the outside was a four-sided balcony which looked down on the lobby. The floor and fur-

ishings were the finest of anything we had seen on our trip and the rates reasonable.

I had old school friends in Denver so we stayed two days and took in as many sights as possible including the Capitol Buildings, post office, observatory. We also visited Point Lookout, the parks and the zoo. Another very interesting place we visited here was the Dahlia farm where the entire business is raising dahlias and dahlia bulbs for sale. They claim to have customers in every State in the Union.

Friday, Sept. 31, we started on our climb through Tennessee Pass for Buena Vista and we found this to be a most wonderful drive. This was the first real mountain climbing we had done and for an easterner it was quite a revelation. Some turns in the road were so sharp that we could not make them without backing up and sometimes the precipice, where one could look down hundreds of feet, was rather frightful. We broke another spring in the afternoon but hobbled in long after dark to Buena Vista or what we took to be the Buena Vista Hotel. Here we asked for lodging but they told us it was the State Reformatory and that they were too full to keep us. They directed us to the hotel two miles beyond.

Here we met some travelers who were very familiar with all the Rocky Mountain country. They advised us, if we were not afraid of bad roads and wanted to see the most beautiful scenery in the Rockies, to take a route through the Canyon of the Grand and from there to New Mexico via Silverton. After the roads we had been over the day before we thought it could be no worse than that and as we were out to see the country that was most worth seeing we took their advice instead of going by Salt Lake City as we had planned.

After getting our spring repaired in the morning we started for Glenwood Springs. We were nearing Leadville when it began to rain but it soon turned to snow. Here we stopped for lunch. Shortly after noon we came to Battie Mountain. If we had known what a climb this was we would not have dared to try it on a wet day but not knowing we started up without chains.

We passed two cars that were stuck near the foot and found that we must put on our chains. After climbing until we thought we must be near the top we met a party coming down so we inquired how much further it was to the top and were told it was about a mile. This was the most dangerous drive of the entire trip as the roads were very narrow and slippery. We were on the edge of the precipice for nearly the entire distance. I was told the next day that it was 1400 feet from the road to the bottom of the ravine and of a car that went over the edge the year before there was not as much as a tube or a tire that was worth taking off.

We found that it would be impossible to reach Glenwood Springs that night and as there was no place where we could stop for the night we drove as long as we could see, not daring to drive late as the road was so rough and winding. We backed the car out of the road, ate a lunch which we had with us and camped in the auto for the night. It was so cold that in the morning the machine was coated with ice.

Sunday morning we started down the Canyon of the Grand, one of the most beautiful drives in America. We saw our first western game this morning, a prairie wolf and a jack rabbit crossed the road just ahead of us. We reached the Springs about eleven o'clock, went in bathing in the hot sulphur spring in the afternoon and to church in the evening.

The next morning we went on down the canyon for about a hundred miles and came out at the Pinaldes. Here the canyon widens to about three miles and the most wonderful peach orchards in America are located here.

We stopped that night in a town named Delta. We found no room at the hotel, but the proprietor found us a room in a private house. Here we saw the effects of the Pueblo flood. The bridges were washed out and we had our first lesson in driving over masses of round rocks with no sign of a road to follow.

The next morning we were on our way toward Silverton. We climbed over the mountains and down into a small village called Ouray, which is situated in a basin with the mountains so near that if the mountains should turn to dirt they would slide down and completely bury the village. This place is called the Switzerland of America and it well deserves the name. They were building a new road in the mountain so we were obliged to wait here until four o'clock on account of the blizzard. There is a wonderful picnic resort up in the mountains which we visited. It is called Box Canyon and is only a few rods from the edge of the village. Here a stream plunges 250 feet into a narrow gorge not more than thirty feet wide. As we stood under these falls it was almost impossible to speak loud enough to be heard. Later we climbed to a suspension bridge high above the falls and it was enough to make one shudder to look down to the gorge below. We climbed to a cliff still higher where we could look down on the little village nestled in the valley. The coloring in

the stones of the mountains was varied and beautiful. Ouray is a very rich mining town, some of the mines are so far up in the mountains that all the machinery and supplies have to be carried up on pack mules which are used in trains of about a dozen. We saw several of the mule trains going up and down the mountains. We were told that over seventy million dollars worth of ore had been taken out of one of these mines.

There is a large flock of Rocky Mountain sheep that were driven out of the mountains by hunger several years ago, coming down to Ouray and being fed by the people there. They were treated so kindly that they became very tame and since then they have returned every winter. They are fed and wander through the streets like domestic animals.

At four o'clock we were allowed to start up the mountain pass which several of the garage men doubted our being able to climb with a sedan car, and certainly some of the half built roads were very dangerous for a car so top heavy. Darkness came on while we were still in the mountains and while the road was almost as steep as the roof of a building. It was so dark that we could not see the signs at a fork in the road and in getting out with a flash light to read the sign, the car being at such an angle the door swung back and broke both hinges. After some planning we were able to pile the door in with the other baggage and struggle on. We reached Silverton several hours after dark and tried to get a man to fix the hinges but he said it could not be done but that we would have to send to Denver for new ones. I had no idea, however, of being laid up for door hinges so I asked for a boy to help me and we fixed it up so it did very well until we reached California.

Silverton is a large mining town in among the mountains and the scenery is very beautiful.

The next day we made a short run on account of another broken spring stopping over night at Mancos, Colo.

The next day at noon we made Shiprock, an Indian village and trading post. Here we were advised by the trader to stop over night as he said we could not possibly reach a white settlement that night and would not have a white man within forty miles of us. We told him that we would rather stop among the Indians than lose that half day's time. We drove as long as we could see without lights and camped for the night in the shade of a protecting cliff. In the morning we found that a party of Indians had camped just on the other side of the cliff within shouting distance so we were not alone but did not know this until morning. During the night we had a heavy thunder shower and cloud burst. In the morning we had gone only a little way when we found a Buick roadster stuck fast in the mud and a Ford trying to pull it out. We strung out rope and hooked on with the Lizzy and soon had them out. We had gone only a few miles further when we came to an arroyo where the bridge had been washed out some months ago in the Pueblo flood and a temporary road had been cut down each bank to get across. An arroyo is a deep gully which in dry weather seldom has water in it, but in the rainy season or a cloud burst is a raging torrent. The cloud burst the night before had swelled this stream to a rushing river. When we reached there the water was from five to six feet deep and we had to wait until noon before it was low enough to cross. There were six cars and a number of Indians with ponies also waiting to get over. The banks were very steep and slippery. We got into the stream but when we tried to climb the opposite bank we found that our clutch was so badly burned that it would not hold to pull us up the bank, so we had to drop back into a couple of feet of water. It was over thirty miles to Gallup, where the first garage was located. After working on the car a while and finding that it was beyond repair an Indian trader took Mrs. Springer and Josephine on to Gallup and sent a garage man to tow us in. We expected to stay all night in the arroyo and were very much afraid of another cloud burst which would have washed us down stream but a large truck came along about dark and pulled us up the bank where we camped. Late in the evening our truck arrived from Gallup and towed us in, getting there at one o'clock.

Gallup is the most forsaken place in New Mexico, which is saying considerable. Here we were obliged to stay four days. There is hardly a green thing in the place, unless it be some of the people, not a tree or spear of grass to be seen near any of the streets. We had good hotel accommodations, however, as we stopped at the Harvey House. These are a chain of eating houses and hotels connected with the Santa Fe Railroad and all managed by Mr. Harvey.

We were out of Gallup, Oct. 12th, at about three o'clock and going over the worst roads imaginable and strange to say broke another spring. We limped on until after dark and camped beside an Indian trading post. Here we heard the prairie wolves in a full chorus. The next day at noon we reached Hillbrook and had our spring replaced and

WOMAN SUFFERED IN SILENCE

A former resident of New Auburn, Maine, wrote: "There must be lots of women who feel as I did. I suffered in silence on account of my pride, but now I know that a good laxative is essential to good health. I neglected my health, pretending I was all right when I wasn't. I had terrible pains, was 'grouchy' and my headaches almost killed me with pain, and worst of all I had a hollow, unbecoming complexion which was not helped by face powder. Why didn't I try to cure myself rather than pretend! After taking Dr. True's Elixir, the True Family Laxative, I now know that a laxative was what I needed. My complexion cleared up, blemishes vanished and everyone remarked how much better I looked." Dr. True's Elixir used for over 70 years. 40c-60c-\$1.20.

reached Winslow, Ariz., that evening. The next day we made a long day of it, starting at five and driving well into the night but even then did not reach a village so camped in Truxton Canyon, a deep gorge in the mountains. The next morning we made a long run before breakfast, some forty miles, to Kingman, and at noon we crossed the Colorado River into Needles, Calif., and felt that we were nearing the end of our journey. Here we found a real Southern California city with rows of palm trees and roses in bloom which looked good to us after our drive through New Mexico and Arizona. About five o'clock in the afternoon we blew out a tire within a few rods of a garage at Amboy. This was the first blow out since leaving Boston. Amboy is a small hamlet less than a year old and is just half way across the Mojave Desert. We had dreaded the crossing of this desert more than any other part of the journey but like most things in life which we dread it was not nearly as bad as we anticipated. In fact the roads were good and the country beautiful with its covering of sage bush and cactus. Here at Amboy we had a whole hotel to ourselves which consisted of two small rooms and a screened porch.

The traffic across this desert is amazing. We were told that 2,500 per day were coming through Amboy at this time which was the height of the season. The free camping ground here was full to overflowing. We had planned to reach Barstow for over Sunday but were obliged to drive in Sunday morning. Monday we started early and soon began to climb the California mountains through Cajon Pass. This was a beautiful drive with wonderful roads and scenery. Several cars passed us on the start up the grade but as it grew steeper and steeper they all fell behind. As we reached the height of land and could look out over onto Southern California it was really a wonderful sight after crossing the desert. The San Bernardino Mountains are well covered with trees and look very much like our eastern mountains. At noon we were at San Bernardino City and soon after reached our destination of South Pasadena, having enjoyed a wonderful trip. We were a little tired and dusty but very well satisfied with the journey.

We found the people on the way very cordial, both tourists and the inhabitants of the places through which we passed. The western people, I think, take more trouble to entertain travelers than our people in the east. We also found that they are all boosters for the locality in which they live. We would call it boasting in the east but here they call it boasting. I am convinced that it really pays to boost and that we might learn a lesson from our western friends in that respect. The Southern Californian is a great brag about his country and thinks it the best that the Lord ever made. As for weather that is not just right is very unusual and I suppose if we stay in this country we will be just like all the others as they are all easterners, as I have yet to find the native Californian except for the children. They do not ask a man if he was born in California, but from what part of the east he came.

We like here fully as well as we expected and the latch string hangs out for any Maine friends who visit California. N. R. SPRINGER, 618 Meridian Ave., South Pasadena, Calif.

RICHARDSON HOLLOW

John Noyes bought a new horse of Leon Felton of West Paris, recently. Ralph E. Chapman hauled a load of wood to South Paris for G. W. Richardson, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Thurston and baby were Sunday guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Brown, of Bryant's Pond.

Tom Heikinen bought a cow of G. W. Richardson a short time ago.

Dr. F. E. Wheeler was in town one day recently.

MORE-MORE LEATHER JERKINS

All sizes \$1.00

Mail Orders Promptly and Carefully Filled

ECONOMY CLOTHING CO. 84 Lisbon St. Lewiston

Paul Fuller & Mr. and Mrs. C. mother is stopping grandmother, M. with whooping quarantined.

Mrs. Herbert funeral of George more Falls.

Ruth M. John recent guests of Mrs. George H.

Dwight Blaisdell the meeting of Boston the past

Mr. and Mrs. ford are receiving the birth of a son

At the Old Fall day evening the ferred and a sup

Mr. and Mrs. Casco have been

Mrs. Annie T. Rose and family.

Mrs. Walter E. quite poorly.

Mrs. J. H. Pul Farmington, her

Hollis, being on a Mr. and Mrs. A.

isetta, formerly in congratulation son.

Geo. L. Wadlin urday. His little

ginia Wadlin, re visit.

The installation John A. Hodge R.

Tuesday, the ins Past President, Mr.

assisted by Past I Richardson as com

installed were:

Vice Pres.—Mrs. Rec. Sec.—Mrs. R.

Trane.—Mrs. Sta Chaplain.—Mrs. A.

Cond.—Mrs. Hat Guard.—Mrs. Ab

An orchard meet day at Canton Gra

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served by the Farm Mrs. Ives Tooth

been a guest of her Small, and family.

D. A. Bisbee and at the home of her

Mrs. A. H. Adams. Stephen Stubbs s

niece, Mrs. Myrtle Mrs. A. J. Foster.

Services were hel Canton Point, Sund

B. Forbes, who w Mrs. I. L. Harmon.

Miss Rosetta Libb school at Rumford.

Miss Maxie Lewi been a guest at the

Lawell and family. Velda Dicknell sp

with her sister, Mrs. family at Dixfield.

Miss Hazel Gilber from the hospital th

Mrs. Julius R. Au Emma, of Mexico h

Mrs. Austin's pare Ernest Hayes.

News has been rec of Mrs. Sarah Gilg

her son, William T. G who moved from Ma

A meeting of the to hold at the Gran

At the meeting of P. & A. M. Thurst

G. M., Gerald A. Pe was present on his

work was exemplified by a present. An ad

seced.

Supt. Francis H. B read in Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. Harv closed a residence in

At a basketball gam the high school t

team.

Mrs. Daniel B. Bear concerned resident of

away Sunday night illness with pneumo

nearly 47 years. M before marriage M

and was born in Duck vided by her husba

Mrs. Henry E. Conliff and Mrs. Tina Moore

were with her at the and three sons, Lucie

of Livermore Falls, lives on the home farm

DENMA

Mr. and Mrs. May spent the day with a

sister, Mrs. W. B. Lo burg.

There was a dance a Saturday evening, Feb

crowd and a general The high school will

trade ball next Friday by a party supper. A

orchestra.

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

by MARY GRAHAM BONNER

KING PENGUIN'S MATE

"Some of the King Penguins," said Daddy, "had mated when they were a little younger."

One Mrs. King Penguin, who had laid an egg quite early, before the first of the year and during the latter month of the old year had her's stolen, but she was lucky enough to have laid her first egg so soon that she could lay another one and so not miss the usual yearly time about when the King Penguins hatch out their young.

"Yonder High Bank."

Penguin I'm telling you about this time hasn't as yet picked out his mate. He knew who he wanted though.

"He went to see Miss King Penguin and he looked at her beautiful wings and gazed upon her neck and admired her plumage."

"Will you take a walk with me?" he asked. "I would like to take you to walk over upon yonder high bank which looks upon the sea."

"Mr. King Penguin was very beautiful. His plumage was fine. He was a good swimmer and he walked in a nice straight fashion as a bird of his kind should do."

"It would be nice to look out upon the sea," he went on. "I'd like to show you where we would get fine things to eat, how we could swim together under the blue, blue water. I would like you to look with me at the great and beautiful ocean out beyond."

"And Miss King Penguin slowly turned her head and looked at him and gave him the most loving of looks. 'Gladly will I walk with you,' she said."

"And," he answered, "I would like you to walk more than once with me. I'd like you for my mate."

"Gladly will I be your mate," she said. And they walked away from where all their friends and neighbors were, yes, they walked away and then they talked. They didn't talk of much of anything and while it wouldn't have been of any importance to us it was of great importance to them."

"They whispered sweet speeches in each other's ears. They told each other how they loved and admired the other. They smiled and they waved their heads and they said over and over again:

"Oh, how happy, happy we are!"

"They crossed their necks then, which is something they do when they know that each cares for the other and that they are going to be loving mates. And as they walked up on top of the high bank which looked far over the sea, off by themselves, away from the eyes of curious relatives and friends they talked more and more to each other of how they loved the other and of what a beautiful world it was."

"They swayed and waved themselves from side to side and then Mr. King Penguin put his head on Miss Penguin's neck and pressed it down until it almost reached the ground."

"And he said:

"I love you so much and I try to press and press my words into you until your neck is pressed to the ground. It is my strange way of telling you how I love you."

"And Miss King Penguin said:

"It is the strange way you may have, but it is the way that I love."

"So these two walked together and planned together and dreamed sweet dreams of the baby Penguin which would hatch out from the egg which Miss Penguin laid after she had become the mate of Mr. King Penguin. For she needed him to help her guard it and look after it and she needed him to help her bring it up to be fine and strong and penguin-like, or many!"

"And she wanted him to show the young penguin that it was not the wisest and best thing in the world for them to go with any penguin cousins of a smaller species or kind than themselves."

"And if the young penguin was a young master penguin as she hoped, she would see him grow like his father, for when he was eight months old, or so, he would be wearing his new feathers with the yellow and orange touches around the upper part of his chest and about his eyes. And his feathers would become glossy and green and his bill would be very black."

"Ah, Mr. Penguin's mate was very, very happy."

His Favorite Hat.

"Well, my little man, how would you like your hat cut?"

"Just like my dad's, with a round note on top."

HOW

PRIMITIVE RACE MAKES USE OF "FIRE STICKS."

—Far in the interior of New Guinea—behind the rolling surf, beyond the mountains—lives a race of pygmies. They are chocolate-colored men, barely four feet seven inches in height, but they are well proportioned, and bear no signs of deformity or dwarfism. "Tapiro" is the name of the tribe to which they belong.

This tribe has its own villages and its own plantations. Their dress is a grass helmet with upright rims and a projection at the crown in which a bird of paradise plume is usually worn. This hat, with a bright, yellow gourd suspended by a string about the waist, is their sole costume, writes Temple-Manning in the Cleveland Plain Dealer.

But over the shoulders of each man is hung a bag made of string. It holds fishing tackle and fire sticks. Thus the men are always provided with food-catching utensils and the vital sparks with which to start a fire to cook what they catch.

The fire-making implements are two in number. One is a stick of hardwood, the other a "rope" of rattan. A cleft is made in the stick, and a stone is forced into the cleft to keep the sides apart. The firemaker places one end of the stick beneath his foot and the other end of the stick over a bunch of dried leaves. Then he places the rattan rope beneath the cleft stick and grasps it with both hands.

Working the rope back and forth as rapidly as his hands can move, the friction of the rattan against the sharp edge of the wood causes ignition. The leaves begin to smolder, and he blows them into a flame.

It isn't a speedy process, but it is sure. For generations beyond memory these pygmies of the forest-covered hills have depended upon their fire sticks for cooked food and for heat.

RUMFORD

The proceeds of the poverty social held at the High School, which amounted to \$150, will be used by the seniors toward defraying the expenses incident to graduation.

The death of Leon Carrier occurred last week at 223 Pine street following an illness of pneumonia. He was 67 years of age, and had resided in Rumford for about a year, coming here from Canada, a widow and four sons and four daughters survive.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Bowers are leaving this week for a trip to Miami, Fla. The benefit concert given last Sunday evening by the local post of the American Legion, and the musicians for Adelard Laliberte, who is a Legion member as well as a member of the musicians, netted \$340.75. Mr. Laliberte is now at the Oxford Springs sanatorium trying to regain his health.

Regardless of the weather, there will be no further ringing of the "no school whistle," this being decided at a meeting of the school board held last week. Under a new school ruling the schools lose their State Subsidy when the schools are closed on any day excepting a legal holiday. Other things enter into the disadvantages of having a "no school whistle" as well, which makes it wise to make this recent decision.

No cases of influenza have as yet been reported to the Health Officer. There have been two cases of diphtheria and one case of scarlet fever reported.

Miss Frances B. Adams, the evangelist, who is holding a series of meetings at the Methodist church, is being entertained in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred W. Davis of Penobscot street.

At the Fathers-and Sons get-together meeting to be held at the Universalist church on Friday evening of this week, when Jeff Smith of Waterville, Me., State Secretary of the Y. M. C. A., will be the principal speaker, Mr. Dana C. York will act as toastmaster. The following will act as special committees:

Invitation committee, John Chapman, Donovan Jenkins, Charles Mixer, Everett Martin; Banquet committee, W. B. Pillsbury, Franklin Cornell, Fred A. Pullman, Walter Pillsbury; Program committee, Harry Small, Fletcher Shea, David Gilmore, Frederick Dunham; Publicity committee, Carl G. Thurston, Maurice Young, C. E. Young, Arthur Niles.

These meetings have been held in all the large cities and towns with great success. This is the first meeting of the kind to be held in Rumford, but it is hoped to make them a yearly affair, and it is thought that another year arrangements will be made to accommodate a much larger crowd, as probably this year not more than 150 can be taken care of. On Saturday, Mr. Smith will address all the boys of towns of Rumford, Mexico, Hanover and Andover at the Methodist church at 2:30 in the afternoon.

A new magazine added to the subscription list of the Rumford Public Library is Boy's Life, the Boy Scout magazine. The new juvenile books are Days to the Discoverers by L. Lamprey; Hero Stories from the Old Testament by Seymour Loveland; Stories of American Inventions by Inez N. McFee; Conquests of Invention by Mary R. Parker; Stories of the Pilgrims by Margaret Humphrey; Boy Scouts Life of Lincoln by Ida M. Tarbell. 2,154 books were lent for home use from the library during the month of January. The attendance at the reading room for the month was 1,400, and the cash receipts were \$17.27. The number of foreign books lent were 49.

Within the near future there is to be an opening at the Israelson Motor Co.'s new show rooms on Bridge street, when all the new models in the Chevrolet line for 1932 will be shown.

The first degree was conferred on a class of over 50 candidates at a meeting held by the Ambrose J. Barry Council, Knights of Columbus, last week. It was the largest number of candidates taken in at one time since the local Council was organized. It is hoped that before long the Council will have rooms of its own, and a special committee is now at work making arrangements for the leasing of McManis Hall at the corner of Congress and Bridge streets.

Announcement is made by Eugene O. Kidder that he has accepted the agency for the Willys-Knight and Overland cars for Rumford and vicinity.

At a recent meeting of the bricklayers and masons local union it was unanimously voted to reduce wages on and after April 1 to 90 cents per hour.

Walter Rolfe, Rumford's musical composer, has a song published in the January "Tide" entitled "We Shall Never Part Again." His publishers have requested him to arrange the music for several different instruments, also for orchestral use.

Melba Lowell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lynn Lowell of Spring avenue, Virginia district, who has been very ill with double pneumonia, is now improving.

Among the approaching marriages are those of John Joseph Walta and Dorothy Cora Hilton, both of this town, and Fidele Arthur Pitts and Mary Alice Beronard, both of Rumford.

A class of High School students are taking a credited Bible study in the

Universalist church. Miss Eleanor Hayes is the teacher.

Mrs. Fred W. Davis is planning a "Pink Valentine Party" for her class in Sunday School at the Methodist church. The class will have as guests the members of Miss Bessie Strople's class. The date of this party is Feb. 14.

Mr. and Mrs. Julian Delano are receiving congratulations upon the birth of a daughter. Mrs. Delano was before her marriage Miss Priscilla Atwater.

A telephone has been installed in the deputy's office at the Municipal Building.

The Rumford Jewelry Company and H. W. Hanson have recently presented several new records to the High School for their Virolon.

Mrs. Alice Austin of Ponce de Leon Springs, Fla., has recently sent a box of splendid oranges and grapefruit to Mrs. Bert Scribner and Mrs. J. T. Hall.

Mrs. A. H. Ruggles has received word from her son, Harold A. Skillins, who has been sent to a naval training station for a six months course in wireless radio. There were 12 men sent out, and on the way a heavy storm came up at sea, and they were nearly doomed. All that saved their lives was that when they were thrown to the decks by the force of the storm, they were too sick to rise again. They were washed from end to end of the ship.

Miss Mildred Tyler, a nurse at the McCarty Hospital, who has been very sick, is now much improved, and is planning to take a few weeks rest out of town.

The date for the triangular speaking contest in which Rumford High School, Mexico High School and Lewiston High School participate, will take place in Rumford the last week in February.

On Thursday evening, Feb. 23, there will be an exhibition of meat cutting held under the auspices of the Rumford Society for Vocational Education, in conjunction with the Rumford Evening School. The cutting will be done in order to show the food values of different grades of meat, and will be accompanied by explanations by Miss M. Sanford Coombs. In addition to the actual cutting of a side of beef, moving pictures of stock yard activities will be shown.

Several of the boys from the upper classes have registered in the new mail course under the direction of H. G. Noyes. They are W. Meneau and A. Talane, '23; L. Carey, L. Conley, D. Forni, F. Forni, C. Hunt, C. Whynnaught, H. Bellows, P. O'Reilly, T. Jenkins, A. Hutchinson, W. Learned, D. Gillis, '23.

On Feb. 18, Saturday evening, at the Municipal Hall, there will be a Health Pageant given under the direction of the Physical Department of the Rumford schools. About 400 pupils will take part, pupils chosen from all the grades, Junior High and High School. This pageant is to show the public what is being done in the Physical Training and School Hygiene in Rumford.

The financial report of the town of Rumford, covering conditions of the town or the past year up to January 1, 1932, is very gratifying, considering the conditions of the past year. This past year was one that required considerable thought, shrewd business negotiations, etc., on account of the existing conditions of the local mills, brought about by the industrial trouble that has existed since May 1921. The town during these troubles has been called upon repeatedly to meet this and that emergency—extra money has had to be spent to meet these conditions, but in spite of all this, the showing is very good, only a few of the departments being overdrawn.

Fred W. Davis, one of the present board of selectmen of the town of Rumford, has announced that he will be a candidate this year at town meeting for the office of selectman. Mr. Davis is now serving his eighth year as a member of the board.

The Silver Greys are planning to hold their regular monthly dancing party at St. Rocco Hall on Thursday evening, Feb. 16.

Mr. Leater, a senior in the Agricultural course at the University of Maine, is taking up two weeks here of practice work at Rumford High School. He is stopping at the home of Mrs. Augusta Paine on Franklin street.

Miss C. Fernie Ross, teacher of Domestic Science in the High School for the past two years, has resigned her position to take a similar position in the Deering High School, and will leave to take up her new position as soon as she can be released from her duties in Rumford.

On Wednesday afternoon of this week the committee of 15 met and considered and discussed the appropriations and articles which will be taken up at the coming town meeting. The members of this committee are: Albert Bellevue, Michael Chaisson, Fred O. Eaton, Lewellyn Elliott, O. J. Gonyea, Theodore Hawley, Matthew McCarthy, P. E. McCarthy, Richmond L. Melcher, James B. Morris, Ralph T. Parker, Waldo Pettigill, A. E. Stearns, R. B. Stratton and Dana C. York.

Miss Eunice Lyford, formerly stenographer in the office of Bissbee and Parker in this town, who has been with the Texas Company at Bath during and

for that

COUGH!

KEMP'S

BALSAM

Pleasant to take

Children like it

since the war, has been transferred to the New York office of that Company, as the Company has discontinued their office in Bath.

Miss Juliette Nadeau has given up her training at the Children's Hospital in Portland, and has returned to Rumford and taken a position in the office of Dr. J. A. Thibodeau.

William Keeney, R. H. S. '21, is employed in the chemistry department at the Oxford mill.

STATE OF MAINE

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named:

At a Probate Court, held at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of January, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-two. The following matters having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Citizen, a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of February, A. D. 1932, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

Mary W. Pike late of Bethel, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof and the appointment of Mary A. Dix to act as executor of the same without bond as expressed in said will presented by said Mary A. Dix, the executrix therein named.

Mary J. Bartlett late of Greenwood, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof presented by Ellery C. Park, the executor therein named.

Elmer H. Young late of Bethel, deceased; first account presented for allowance by Annie M. Young, executrix. William Gill late of Greenwood, deceased; petition for order to distribute balance remaining in his hands presented by John K. Gill, administrator with the will annexed.

Mary E. Walker late of Bethel, deceased; petition that Ellery C. Park be appointed administrator of her estate by Ernest M. Walker, son and heir.

Elmer H. Young late of Bethel, deceased; petition for determination of inheritance tax presented by Annie M. Young, executrix.

Mary J. Bartlett late of Greenwood, deceased; petition that Ellery C. Park be appointed administrator of her estate by Ellery C. Park the executor named in the will of the late Mary J. Bartlett.

Witness, ARETAS E. STEARNS, Judge of said Court at Paris, this third Tuesday of January in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-two.

ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

1-26-31

Carrying On With the American Legion

Daniel Chester French, sculptor, who created "The Minute Man at Concord," has been selected to design the memorial for Massachusetts dead in the World War which is to be erected somewhere along the American sector in France. Henry Bacon, designer of the Lincoln Memorial in Washington, D. C., will be associated with him.

Emergency officers of the army disabled during the war "don't belong" on the retired list of the regular army. Secretary Weeks told officials of the American Legion, who are fostering a plan for the retirement on retirement pay of the emergency officers of the World War.

The first woman to hold the position of adjutant of a state department of the American Legion is Miss Honora H. Gittings, of California. Miss Gittings served during the war as a yeomanette in the navy. She is acting adjutant of the California department.

Failure to doff his hat when the funeral cortege of an American soldier passed, caused Adam Kostoski to lose his job as constable at Sauk Rapids, Minn. A complaint against Kostoski was filed by members of the American Legion.

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

Callers come and bother me. Still I always smile quite brightly. Though I hate them in my heart I must sit and lie politely.

RT-CANN

SOCIETY DIRECTORY

A cordial invitation is extended to strangers who belong to any of these organizations to visit meetings when in town.

BETHEL LODGE, F. & A. M., No. 87, meets in Masonic Hall the second Thursday evening of each month. R. R. Tibbets, W. M.; Fred B. Merrill, Secretary.

PURITY CHAPTER, No. 102, O. E. S., meets in Masonic Hall the first Wednesday evening of each month. Mrs. Elizabeth Garey, W. M.; Mrs. Pearl Tibbets, Secretary.

MT. ABRAM LODGE, No. 31, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall every Friday evening. A. C. Brinck, N. G.; Wesley Wheeler, Secretary.

SUNSET REBEKAH LODGE, No. 64, I. O. O. F., meets in Odd Fellows' Hall the first and third Monday evenings of each month. Mrs. Lena Brinck, N. G.; Anna French, Secretary.

SUDBURY LODGE, K. of P., No. 22, meets in Odd Fellows Hall each Tuesday evening. Winfield Howe, C. O.; John Harrington, K. of R. and S.

NACCOMI TEMPLE, PYTHIAN SISTERS, No. 63, meets the 2nd and 4th Wednesday evening of each month at I. O. O. F. Hall. Mrs. Helen Baker, M. E. C. Mrs. Minnie Bennett, M. of R. & C.

BROWN POST, No. 84, G. A. R., meets at Odd Fellows' Hall the second and fourth Thursdays of each month. A. H. Hutchinson, Commander; I. C. Jordan, Adjutant; L. N. Bartlett, Q. M.

BROWN W. R. C., No. 36, meets in Odd Fellows' Hall the second and fourth Thursday evening of each month. Emily Forbes, Pres.; Eva Hastings, Secretary.

GEORGE A. MUNDT POST, No. 81, AMERICAN LEGION, meets the first Tuesday of each month in its rooms. William Mackay, Commander; Howard Tyler, Adjutant.

BETHEL GRANGE, No. 56, meets in their hall the first and third Thursday evenings of each month. A. F. Copeland, M.; Eva Hastings, Secretary.

"Cold in the Head"

Is an acute attack of Nasal Catarrh. These subject to frequent "colds in the head," will find that the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will build up the system, cleanse the blood, and render them more liable to colds. Repeated attacks of Acute Catarrh may lead to Chronic Catarrh.

HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system, thus reducing the inflammation and restoring normal conditions. All Druggists. Circulars free. E. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

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Tel. 35-5 Bethel, Maine

POULTRY PRODUCTS
In the past week have
at the market as a whole
er shape and values are
ed to slightly higher.
The poultry market has
siders have had trouble
r, fine birds. Fancy
have sold at 24-26c and
went up to 40c. Large
at 20-25c and medium
c. Roasters have been
ht 22-25c. Live hens
banded and held prices about
a few chickens at 25-
at 15-20c. Eggs have
are 42c for westerns
y. Storage have been
at 25-26c. The choice
weak but has only lost
still going around 22c
is settling at 21-22c.
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of tubs and 40-45c for
c. Eggs holding slightly
and storage are bring-

VEGETABLES
In moderate volume,
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g, Maine No. 1. Bald-
age sold at \$1.00-\$1.50.
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using quantities. Ala-
a Flat Dutch was 75c
100 lb. crate. New-
Cabbage was steady.
California Cauliflower
red receded to the
00-\$2.50 a crate. Ma-
was firm at \$2.25-\$2.50
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0 a crate for the best
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ettuce 50-75c a bushel
\$1.00-\$1.50 a bushel. Ma-
a bushel box; rhubarb
50-75c a lb. Ma-
25c higher at 12-25-
with other roots. Car-
ranged at the following
cetes 75c-\$1.25; parsnips
75c-\$1.00.

**BECK AND BO-
MARKET REVIEW**
At Brighton this
is fairly active with
attle. Good and medi-
sold at \$4.50-\$5.00 per
olifers \$3.50-\$4.00, while
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2.25 while some medi-
of beef has been slow
week ago; steers are
with good grade going
medium \$1.10. Cows
have been steady
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dition \$2.00-\$2.50. Bulls
with good light lots
00-\$1.00 per 100 lbs.

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and 1331 pounds of
the New England
class. She is a
the New England

Sisters

By
**KATHLEEN
NORRIS**

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—With his two daughters, Alex and Cherry, the latter just eighteen years old, and his niece, Anne, Doctor Strickland, retired, is living at Mill Valley, a short distance from San Francisco. His closest friend is Peter Joyce, something of a recluse. Visiting in the vicinity, Martin Lloyd, mining engineer, falls in love with and secretly becomes engaged to Cherry.

CHAPTER II.—While the family is assembling for Lloyd's intentions, Cherry brings him to supper, a vague dis-announcing her engagement to him.

CHAPTER III.—Doctor Strickland feels Cherry is too young to marry and urges her to wait at least a year, but the girl convinces him into agreeing to an immediate wedding and the ceremony takes place at El Nido, where Martin is engaged.

CHAPTER IV.—The honeymoon days over, Cherry begins to feel a vague dis-satisfaction with Martin and the monotony of her daily life.

CHAPTER V.—At Mill Valley, Justin Little, lawyer, becomes engaged to Anne, the wedding being set for September, at El Nido and the two girls go to the wedding. Cherry to go home for Anne's wedding.

CHAPTER VI.—In her father's house Cherry contrasts the peaceful, happy life there with her rather sordid existence at El Nido and realizes that her marriage has been something of a failure. Doctor Strickland, feeling that Cherry is not be-coming fair to Martin, in that she is unduly prolonging her visit after Anne's wedding, urges her to return to her husband. She makes preparations for her departure.

CHAPTER VII.—Peter Joyce tells Cherry he has had a "grand passion" in his life, but the woman was not for him. He does not reveal her name. Cherry rejoins her husband.

CHAPTER VIII.—The young wife's dis-satisfaction increases and there is an almost open break. Martin has a brief spell of sickness and something of her old feel-ing for him returns to Cherry.

CHAPTER IX.—Doctor Strickland is stricken suddenly with what all perceive is a fatal illness. Alex announces Cherry to her father's death. After the doctor's death it is discovered that years ago he had borrowed money from Anne's father and seemingly the debt was never discharged. With accumulated interest the amount practically consumed all the money the doctor left. Justin Little makes it manifest that he will insist on the wife's claims. It means that the two girls are left with practically nothing.

CHAPTER X.—Peter Joyce, who has been on a trip practically around the world, returns, not having learned of the doctor's death. He hears of Anne's death with regard to the money with deep disgust. Alex has the money and is mak-ing a fair living. Peter Joyce urges her to marry him. She consents and they have a simple wedding and go to Joyce's home to live.

CHAPTER XI.—Martin and Cherry leave El Nido and go to the better, but Cherry retains the old feeling of dis-satisfaction. She visits Peter and Alex and while there comes to a realization that she loves Peter. Though she has never known it, Peter had in mind when he told her of his "grand passion" that she has never ceased to love her, and the situation now becomes tragic.

CHAPTER XII.—Peter confesses his love to Cherry, and she admits a like feel-ing for him. A situation bordering on a hidden guilt is created. In the doctor's Bible Alex finds a receipt for the money she had borrowed. Anne's claim falls to the ground and Alex and Cherry are financially independent. Heartbroken over their tragic past, Peter vainly seeks a solution which shall make for the mutual happiness of Cherry and himself, but there seems no way.

CHAPTER XIII.—Mrs. North, Martin Lloyd's aunt, has her suspicions concern-ing Peter and Cherry and the lovers feel the danger of the situation.

CHAPTER XIV.—Joyce urges Cherry to leave Martin and go away with him to some remote part of the world where they can live their lives together. She finally consents, feeling that Alex will forgive, and Peter makes arrangements for their journey.

CHAPTER XV.—The day of their de-parture arrives. Peter had gone into San Francisco, where Cherry was to meet him on the steamer. A letter from Alex to the boat Cherry meets Martin, who has left his situation at Red Creek and is on his way to Peter. A letter from Alex to the boat Cherry meets Martin, who has left his situation at Red Creek and is on his way to Peter. A letter from Alex to the boat Cherry meets Martin, who has left his situation at Red Creek and is on his way to Peter.

CHAPTER XVI.—Approving Alex of the situation between himself and Cherry, Martin insists that someone has been making love to Cherry. Alex, who has been making love to Cherry, insists that she has been making love to Cherry. Alex, who has been making love to Cherry, insists that she has been making love to Cherry.

CHAPTER XVII.—Cherry gets an anony-mous letter from Red Creek coupling Martin's name with that of a woman named Hatty Woods. She shows the let-ter to Alex and finally questions Martin, he practically admits the truth of the accusation. Divorce is now openly talked of. Peter and Cherry arrange to go away together Sunday, two days distant.

CHAPTER XVIII.

Saturday came, a perfect day that filled the little valley to the brim with golden sunshine. Alex, driving alone to the mountain cabin, stared in the morning freshness at the blue over-head and said aloud, "Oh, what a day of gold!"

The dog, sitting beside her on the front seat, flapped his tail in answer to her voice, and she laughed at him. But the laugh was quickly followed by a sharp sigh.

"Saturday," she mused, "and Martin expects Cherry to go with him on Monday! Expects her to go back with him to a life of misery for her, exist-ence with a man she hates! Oh, Cherry—my little sister!—there can be no happiness for you there! And Peter!

Peter is left behind to me, who can-not comfort him or still the ache that is tearing his heart! My two loved ones, and what can I do to help them?"

She had come up to the cabin to do the usual last little daily fussing among the ducks and chickens and to bring Peter, if Peter had not gone into town, back with her to Cherry's house. They had all dined in the old Strickland house the night before, and because of a sudden rainfall had decided to spend the night there, too. The Chinese boy who had been helping the sisters with their housecleaning had been persuaded to cook the dinner, and get breakfast, and the evening about "the old fireplace had been almost too poignantly sweet.

But suddenly, at about ten o'clock, Peter had surprised them all by get-ting to his feet. He was going up to the cabin, he said—must go, in fact. He would rather walk, please, he told Alex, when she offered to drive him up in the car. Bewildered and a little apprehensive, she let him go. To Cher-ry, who seemed to feel suddenly sad and uneasy, Alex laughed about it, but she was secretly worried herself, and immediately after breakfast the next morning decided to run up to the cabin in the car and assure herself that everything was right there.

Cherry, who had not slept and who was pale, had come out to the car, her distracted manner increasing Alex's sense that something was gravely amiss. She started on her trip with a heavy heart, but the half-hour's run soothed her in spite of herself, and now she reached the cabin in a much more cheerful mood.

Peter was nowhere about, and as she plunged into the work of house-



"Where Mr. Peter Go Now?" She Asked.

and farmyard she supposed, without giving the matter a conscious thought, that he had gone to the city.

"Ais! Peter not go train," Kow an-nounced presently.

All Alex's vague suspicions awakened.

"Not go train?" she asked with a premonitory pang.

Kow made a large gesture, as indi-cating affairs disorganized.

"Him no go to bed," he further stated. "Boss come late. He walkin' on porch."

"He came in late and walked on the porch!" Alex echoed in a low tone, as if to herself. "Where Mr. Peter go now?" she asked. "He have some coffee?"

"No eat," the boy answered. He indicated the direction of the creek, and after a while Alex, with an icy heart, went to the bridge and the pool where Peter had first found Cherry only a few weeks ago.

He was standing, staring vaguely at the low and lipping stream, and Alex felt a great pang of pity when she saw him. He came to her smiling, but as Cherry had smiled, with a wan and ghastly face.

"Peter, you're not well?" Alex said.

"I think—I am a little upset," he answered. They walked back to the house together. Alex ordered him to take a hot bath, and made him drink some coffee, when, refreshed and grateful, he came out to the porch half an hour later. They shared the little meal that was her luncheon and his breakfast.

He followed her to the car and got in the front seat beside her.

"You're awfully good to me," he said, briefly, when they were going down the long grade.

Alex did not answer immediately and he thought that she had not heard. She ran the big machine through the valley, stopped at the postoffice, and still in silence began the climb toward the old house. The roads were all narrow here, but she could have fol-lowed them in the dark, he knew, and he understood that it was not her driv-ing that made her face so thoughtful and kept her eyes from meeting his.

"You say I'm good to you, Pete," she surprised him by saying suddenly. "I hope I am. For you've been very good to me, my dear. There's only one thing in life that I haven't got, and want. And that you can't, unfor-tunately, get for me."

He had flushed darkly, and he spoke with a little effort. "I'd like to try."

She ignored the invitation for a few minutes, and for an instant of panic he thought he saw her lip tremble. But when she turned to him, it was with her usual smile.

"It's only that I would like to have you—and—and Martin—and Cherry as happy as I am!" she said quickly. And a second later the word was gone as she turned the car in at the home gate and exclaimed, "There's Cherry, now!"

"Martin's somewhere about," Cherry said as Peter joined her, and Alex stopped the car within conversational range.

Alex remarking that she would turn the car so that she might later start on the grade, disappeared, and the two were together again, after what a night—and what a day!—and that was all that mattered. They spoke con-fusedly, in brief monosyllables, and were silent, their eyes meeting only furtively and briefly.

"Can you walk up to the cabin with me?" Peter asked. "I want so much to speak to you. Everything's all ar-ranged for tomorrow. All you have to think of is yourself. Now, in case of missing the boat again—which isn't conceivable, but we must be ready for anything—I shall go straight to the club. You must telephone me there. Just go off tonight quietly, get as much sleep as you can, and keep your wits about you."

"Tell me our plans again," Cherry faltered.

"It's perfectly simple," he said, giv-ing her anxious face a concerned glance. "You are going to the Olivers'. I go in, in the morning, to get your suitcase and my own and get to the boat. I shall be there at half-past ten. You get there before eleven—you won't see me. But go straight on a board and ask for Mrs. Joyce's cabin. Wait for me there!"

"But—but suppose you don't come!"

"I'll be there before you, it is bet-ter for us not to meet upstairs. But to be sure, I'll telephone you at Minna Oliver's at about nine o'clock tomor-row morning. I'll just tell you that I'm on my way and that everything is all right. Do you realize that by this time tomorrow we shall be out at sea," he added, "leaning on the rail—watch-ing the Pacific race by—and belong-ing to each other forever and ever?"

The picture flooded her face with happy color. "It's tomorrow at last!" she said wonderingly as they walked slowly toward the house. "I thought it would never be. It's only a few hours more now."

"How will you feel when it's today?" he asked.

"Oh, Peter, I shall be so glad when it's all over, and when the letters are written, and when we've been together for a year," she answered fervently. "I know it will be all as we have planned, but—but if it were over!"

They reached the side door now and were mounting the three steps to-gether.

"Be patient until tomorrow," he whispered.

"Oh," she said softly, "I shan't breathe until tomorrow."

Leaning across her to push back the light screen door, he found himself face to face with Alex.

In the dark entryway Peter and Cherry had not seen her, but he had heard her move. Peter cursed his carelessness; he could not remember, in the utter confusion of the moment, just what he and Cher-ry had said, but if it was of a betray-ing nature, they had betrayed them-selves. One chance in a hundred that she had not heard!

Yet, if she was acting, she was act-ing superbly. Cherry had turned scar-let and had given him an open glance of consternation, but Alex did not seem to see it. She addressed Peter, but when he found himself physically un-able to answer, she continued the con-versation with no apparent conscious-ness of his stumbling effort to appear natural.

"There you are! Are we going to have any tennis? It's after two o'clock now."

"I had no idea it was so late," Peter said.

"I knew it was getting on," Cherry added, utterly at random.

"Go in and tell the boy we won't be back until tomorrow," Martin sug-gested to his wife.

"You could all come down here to sleep," Cherry said, "and have break-fast here!"

"I have to go into town rather early tomorrow," Peter remarked. "Porter's giving a breakfast at the Bohemian club."

"Why not walk up to the cabin?" Cherry suggested in a shaking voice.

"I have to take the car up. You three walk! Come on, anybody who wants to ride!" Alex said.

"You old fool!" she said, shaking him gently to and fro. "You've got to stay with Peter. Old Buck—!"

Suddenly she was on her feet and had sprung into her place.

"Hold him, Pete!" she said. "Good-bye, Sis dear! All right, Martin?"

The engine raced; the car slipped smoothly into gear and vanished. Peter and Cherry stood looking at each other.

"Give them a good start, or Buck will catch them," Peter said, his body swaying with the frantic jumping of the straining dog. But to himself he said, with a sense of shock: "Alex knows!"

Buck was off like a rocket when he finally set him free; his feathery tail disappeared between the columns of the redwoods. Without speaking, Cherry and Peter started after him.

"And now that we are alone to-gether," Cherry said, after a few minutes, "there seems to be nothing to say! We've said it all."

"Nothing to say!" Peter echoed. "Alex knows," he said in his heart.

"Whatever we do, it all seems so wrong!" Cherry said with water-ing eyes.

"Whatever we do is wrong," he agreed soberly.

"But we go?" she said on a flut-tering breath.

"We must go!" Peter answered. And again, like the ominous fall of a heavy bell-tongue, the words formed in his heart: "Alex knows. Alex knows."

He thought of the afternoon, only a few weeks ago, when Cherry's beauty had made so sudden and so irresis-tible an appeal to him, and of the in-nocent delight of their luncheons to-gether, when she had first confided in him, and of the days of secret and intense joy that her mere nearness and the knowledge that he would all seem so fresh, so natural, so entire-ly their own affair, until the tragic day of Martin's reappearance and the hour of agonized waiting at the boat for the Cherry who did not come. There had been no joyous self-con-fidence in that hour, none in the dis-tressed hour at the Orpheum, and the hour just past, when Cherry's rarely displayed passion had wrenched from him his last vestige of doubt.

But this was the culminating unhap-piness that he should know, from Alex's brave and gentle and generous look as they parted, that Alex knew. He had, in the wild rush and hurry of his thoughts, no time now to analyze what their love must mean to her, but it hurt him to see on her happy face those lines of sternness and gravity, to see her bright and honest eyes shadowed with that new look of pain.

It was too late now to undo it; he and Cherry must carry their desperate plan to a conclusion now, must dis-appear and forget. They had tried, all this last dreadful week, they had both tried, to extinguish the flames, and they had failed. But to Peter there was no comforting thought anywhere. Wrong would be done to Martin, to Alex, to Cherry—and more than even these, wrong to himself, to the ideal of himself that had been Peter Joyce for so many years, to the real Peter Joyce.

"Listen, that's Buck!" said Cherry, as the dog's loud and violent barking reached them from beyond a turn in the twisting road. "He didn't catch them, then."

The next instant a woman came up the road, running and making a queer, whimpering noise that Cherry never forgot. She was a stranger to them, but she ran toward them, making the odd, gasping noise with much dry mouthing, and with wild eyes.

Horror was in her aspect, and hor-ror was the emotion that the first glimpse of her awakened vaguely in their hearts, but as she saw them she suddenly found voice for so hideous a scream that Cherry's knees failed her, and Peter sprang forward with a shout.

He gripped the woman's arm, and her frantic eyes were turned to him.

"Oh, my God!" she cried in a hoarse, cawing voice. "My God! They're over the bank—they're over the bank!"

"Who?" Peter shouted, his heart turning to ashes.

"Oh, the car—the automobile! The woman mouthed. "Oh, my God—I saw

barking, and toward another noise, the sound of a human voice twisted and wild with agony.

The strange woman was caving out wildly; Cherry was sobbing a prayer. Peter, without knowing that he spoke at all, was repeating over and over again the words: "Not Alex—my God!—it cannot be—she has never had an accident before—nor Alex!"

A last curve, and they knew. Over one of the sharpest and ugliest of the descending precipices, crashing down through the saplings and underbrush and striking the trunks of a score of trees on its way, the heavy car had fallen like a boulder. And Peter saw that it was Alex's car, and with a great cry he sprang over the bank and, slip-ping and stumbling, followed its mad course down almost to the dry creek bed in the canyon, and fell on his knees beside the muddled figure that erect and strong, in its striped blue gingham, had been Alex only a few short minutes ago.

She had been flung clear of the car, and although every bone in her body was broken, by some miracle the face, except for a deep cut where the brow hair met the tanned forehead, was un-touched. And as he caught her in his arms and bent over her with the bit-terness of death stopping his own heart, a soft, thick braid loosened and fell like the touch of her hand upon his own, and it seemed to him that in the tranquil face and in the very look of the closed and fast-shadowing eyes, he caught a glimpse of Alex's old smile.

Peter forgot everything else in the world. He held her close to him and put his face against her face, and per-haps she had never so truly been his own as in this moment of their part-ing, when the quiet autumn woodland, shot with long shafts from the sinking sun, rang with his bitter cry:

"So, Alex—not dead! My wife—my wife!"

There were other men and women gathering fast now, and the whole lit-tle valley was beginning to ring with the tragedy. After a while some sym-pathetic man touched Peter on the arm to say that Mrs. Lloyd had fainted, and that if he would please tell them what to do about the other man—he was not yet dead—

Peter roused himself, and with help from half a dozen hands on all sides he carried Alex up to the road and laid her upon a motor robe that some kindly spectator had spread in the deep dust.

Presently he was conscious that a small, slight woman with disorderly fair hair and with her face streaked with dust and tears was standing be-side him, and looking down at her, he saw that it was Cherry.

"Yes, Cherry?" he said, moistening his dry lips.

"Peter," she said, "they say Mar-tin's living—he was screaming—" She grew deathly pale and faintness swept over her, but she mastered it. "He was caught by that tree," she said. "And he is living. Will you tell them—tell one of these men—that if he will help me, we can drive him home. If you'll tell him that, then I'll get a doctor!"

"Yes, I will," Peter said, not stir-ring. His eyes held the look of a sleep-walker; he nodded slowly and gravely at her, like a very old man. "You—"

he said to a man who had stopped his car near by and who was pressing sympathetically close. "Will you—?"

"If you'll sit in the back seat, dear, and just rest his poor head," a woman said to Cherry. Peter saw that they were lifting Martin's big, senseless form in tender hands and carrying it through the little group. There was a shudder as Martin moaned deeply. Peter went and sat on the low bank by Alex again, and lifted one of her limp hands, and held it. Ah, if in God's mercy and goodness she might moan, he thought, that one slight ray of hope would flood all the world with light for him again! But she did not stir.

"Gone?" said Cherry's heartrending voice, a mere whisper, beside him. He turned upon her lifeless eyes.

"Gone," he echoed.

"Oh, Alex—my darling! My own big sister!" Cherry sobbed, falling to her knees and passionately kissing the peaceful face. "Oh, Alex, dearest!"

The woman about looked into tears. Peter pressed his hand close against his aching eyeballs, wishing that he might cry.

"She drove here," he heard a man's voice saying in the silence. "and she

knees and passionately kissing the peaceful face. "Oh, Alex, dearest!"

The woman about looked into tears. Peter pressed his hand close against his aching eyeballs, wishing that he might cry.

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"She drove here," he heard a man's voice

WANT COLUMN

Twenty-five words or less, one week, 25 cents; second week, 15 cents; each additional week, 10 cents.
Each word more than 25: One week, 1 cent and each additional week, 1/2 cent.

PURBRED JERSEYS, APPLES
STEPHEN E. ABBOTT,
Maplehurst,
R. F. D. 1, Bethel, Me.
12-5-11

WANTED—Postage stamps before 1880 on original envelopes. Look over your old letters. Geo. A. Hitchcock, Ware, Massachusetts. 1-10-41

WANTED—Girl or woman to assist with housework in a family of four. For particulars apply to Mrs. H. C. Rowe, Bethel, Maine. 1-19-41

FOR SALE—Dry fitted mountain wood, \$12.00 per cord. Inquire of Harry Lyon, Bethel, Me. Telephone 25-43. 1-19-41

WANTED—Papers of the dates of Feb. 3 and 10, 1921, and also Jan. 2, 1922. Citizen office.

WANTED—A chore boy. Inquire at Maple Inn, Bethel, Maine. 2-9

THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY
BY D. M. FORBES
BETHEL, MAINE

Entered as second class matter, May 7, 1908, at the post office at Bethel, Maine.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1922

GOULD'S ACADEMY

Continued from page 1

the game for the Zeta Psi. The college men played a fast, easy, and scientific game; held the lead from the start and were never in danger of defeat.

Gould's team, although greatly outnumbered, played a fast, snappy game, and did most of the forcing during the last two periods. O. Philbrook played a good defensive game for Gould's, while Hanson and Gibbons starred for the Bowdoin men. The final score was: Zeta Psi 40, Gould's 20.

	G	F	P
Chapman, Jr.,	0	1	1
Marshall, Jr.,	1	0	2
D. Philbrook, Jr.,	2	0	4
Jackson, Jr.,	3	1	7
Wright, Jr.,	3	0	4
Humphrey, Jr.,	0	0	0
G. Philbrook, Jr.,	0	0	0
Bennett, Jr.,	0	0	0
E. Hanson, Jr.,	1	0	2
Totals,	9	2	20
ZETA PSI	G	F	P
Kirkpatrick, Jr.,	2	0	4
Gaffney, Jr.,	0	0	0
Hall, Jr.,	0	0	0
Gibbons, Jr.,	7	0	14
R. Hanson, Jr.,	7	1	15
Richardson, Jr.,	3	1	7
Totals,	19	3	40

Another good attraction is offered for Friday evening, Feb. 10 at 8 P. M., when Mechanic Falls brings both their girls and boys teams to try conclusions with Gould's.

Most of the students who have been ill with the prevailing colds are back in school.

The following students have been selected to participate in the next public declamation which will be presented later in the term:

Seniors—Harold Bennett, Raymond Chapman, Emma Marshall, Florence Young.
Juniors—Avis Cottrell, Helen Becker, Forrest Stowell, Evans Wilson.
Sophomores—William Chapman, Ruth Hastings, Donald Sweeney.
Freshmen—Thos. Hatchinson, Ouy Thurston, Wale Vail.

EAST BETHEL

Mr. George Harrington is working for A. L. Swan.

Mr. Urban Bartlett was the guest of relatives and friends at Bethel over the week end.

Mr. Guy Bartlett is leaving from Hanover to Leek's Mills and return. Mr. and Mrs. Marjorie Merrill are keeping house for Mr. Alfred Curtis.

Mr. Chester Howe, Miss Anna Bartlett and Miss Lillian Cochran of Bethel were Sunday guests of Mrs. Carrie Bartlett.

Members of Alder River Grange who attended Oxford County Women's held at Bryant's Pond, Feb. 7, were: Mr. P. B. Howe, Mr. and Mrs. Guy Bartlett, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Howe, Mr. George Harrington, Mr. and Mrs. Guy, Mrs. M. McKimball, Miss Jessie Greenly and others. Mrs. A. L. Swan substituted for Miss Greenly in her school.

HELP THE R. F. D. MAN

By direction of the Post Office Department, postmasters throughout the country have recently made an inspection of the rural routes from their offices. The purpose was that they might ascertain by personal observation and make report whether the roads used were in good condition for travel, the routes well arranged, boxes properly erected, so as to be easily reached by the carriers without difficulty and without obstructing travel, the carriers serving their routes as officially prescribed, the schedules observed, and whether the families served were satisfied with the service rendered, or there were improvements which could be suggested in the interest of the patrons of the Department.

It became necessary, in connection with the inspections, to request many patrons to take action to the end that boxes might conform with the regulations as to kind, condition, location, or height, and in having the name of the owner plainly printed on them. Also, to bring to the attention of road overseers or other responsible persons the need for improvement in roads or repair or construction of culverts or bridges.

It is the desire of the Department, and its purpose, to provide adequate and convenient service, so far as may be possible, to all persons residing in rural communities, but this end can not be attained without the full cooperation of the patrons in the efforts of postmasters and carriers to serve them promptly, regularly and satisfactorily.

Whatever facilitates the work of the carrier is of direct benefit to the patrons, for the greater the ease and speed with which a carrier may cover his route the earlier and better the service afforded.

So, patrons of rural delivery can greatly help themselves by helping their carrier, seeing to it that roads are kept in good condition and promptly opened after storms, by keeping the approaches to their boxes clear, and by promptly and willingly correcting any irregularities affecting their boxes when asked to do so.

Another great assistance that patrons can render carriers is by keeping themselves supplied with and using stamps instead of placing unstamped mail, with money for the purchase of the required postage, in the boxes. This delays the carrier and sometimes imposes a great hardship on him, especially in cold or stormy weather. If preferred, stamped envelopes, either printed or plain, may be obtained from the carrier, are of good quality, and cost but little more than the value of the stamps upon them, and are redeemable at the value of the stamps if damaged, but returned in a practically whole condition. If necessary to place money in a box, it should be put in a coin holding receptacle or be properly wrapped so as to be easily picked up by the carrier.

Money for the purchase of money orders should not be left in the boxes, but should be handed to the carrier and a receipt obtained.

MASON

Stephen Westleigh helped Edmund Smith butcher a nice heifer one day recently.

Myron Morrill went to Bethel, Monday, with a load of potatoes for Wm. Lombard.

Mr. Tom Conroy, who is hauling timber for Marshall Hastings, spent the week end at his home in Mink.

Miss Ina Good was finished work at Myron Morrill's and is assisting in the family of Clyde Whitman on Grover Hill for a few days.

Ell Grover was in Bethel, Monday, on business.

WEST PERU AND DICKVALE

Elmer Child has been unable to work for a few days on account of a boil in the corner of one eye.

Several teams are busy hauling squares to Dixfield Spool Co. for the mill at Dickvale, also the portable mill in the Franklin Annex.

Mrs. E. G. Child is in poor health. Her mother is staying with her for a few days.

NOTICE OF LOST BANK BOOK

Notice is hereby given that the Bethel Savings Bank has been notified that book of deposit issued by said bank to Florence Kilgore and numbered 2384 has been destroyed or lost, and that she desires to have a new book of deposit issued to her.

BETHEL SAVINGS BANK,

By A. E. Herricks, Treas.
Bethel, Maine, Jan. 25, 1922
1-26-21

NOTICE

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed executor of the will of Annie Cross late of Bethel in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.
SILVIA C. PARK,
Bethel, Maine.
January 17, 1922

ARCOLA

The only hot water heat at moderate cost. Call and see it.

ONE PIPE FURNACES

Three of the best makes

Rubroid, Strip Shingles Upson Board

Let us make your STORM WINDOWS to close up that cold porch. We also make STORM DOORS and most anything else you might need. Call and talk it over.

H. ALTON BACON

Bryant's Pond, Maine

FARM BUREAU NEWS

A series of winter planning meetings has just been completed by County Agent Lovejoy in the seventeen organized Farm Bureau communities of the county. The purpose of these meetings was to arrange for definite work to be carried out in the six major projects in the 1922 program of work.

The attendance at the meetings ran from fifteen to sixty and the aggregate attendance amounted to nearly five hundred. Mr. Lovejoy has, therefore, reached hundreds of farmers directly through these group meetings.

A total of 723 pieces of work has been laid out at the meetings. Among the work are included 110 farm accounts, 20 boys' and girls' clubs, 51 lime demonstrations, 61 potato seed plots, 12 Cuban sweet clover plots, 125 silage corn demonstrations, 90 members of cow testing associations or circles, 4 silo building demonstrations, 105 orchard fertilizer demonstrations, 17 poultry culling demonstrations, and several miscellaneous demonstrations such as orchard pruning, spraying and darning.

Paris community leads all towns in number of pieces of work, having 101 to its credit. In the whole county last year there were 160 pieces of work planned at the meetings as compared with 723 this year.

Following Paris come the other communities in order of the amount of work planned, as follows: Bethel 71, Buckfield 68, Canton 61, Waterville 50, Brownfield 47, Rumford 43, Woodstock 42, Hebron 40, Norway 39, Sumner 30, Roxbury 29, Dixfield 27, Oxford 25, Lovell 24, Fryeburg 19, Denmark 15.

The County Agent is now busy with committee meetings, which are being held for the purpose of organizing the system of carrying out the tremendous amount of work planned in the various communities. Account group meetings are also being held this month.

A meeting of the county executive committee will also be held in the Farm Bureau office, Feb. 21. The many problems connected with carrying out the county program will be discussed at this meeting. The members of the committee are: W. H. Conant, President; E. G. Buzzell, Vice President; A. G. Haynes, Secretary-Treasurer; W. M. Morse, Accounts; A. Van Don Kerkhoven, Clubs; G. F. Tripp, Crops; L. E. McIntire, Dairy; T. E. Chase, Orchard.

LOOKER'S MILLS

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Davis of Newry visited the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. L. Swan.

Mrs. Earl Farrington was a guest of relatives in Bethel a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Tobbeis, Mr. W. B. Hand, Mr. Eben Hand, Mr. Lewis Tirrell and several others were in Gorham and Berlin, N. H., the week end to attend the carnival.

Miss Doris Keane has gone to her home in Poland for a six weeks' vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Silas Kenniston visited Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Asa Kenniston, at South Paris.

Gwendolyn Bartlett and Stella Kimball attended the drama at Bryant's Pond, Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Kimball visited relatives in Albany, Sunday.

Schools closed Friday for a six weeks' vacation.

BETHEL GRANGE

Bethel Grange held its regular session at 6.15. The ladies served supper to about 25. The Worthing Master called to order at 7.30. The first and second degrees were conferred on three candidates. There was one application read by the Secretary for membership.

Worthing Master announced the Relief Com.: Mrs. Mae Godwin, chairman, Mrs. Achenbach and Mrs. Anna. The literary program was as follows:

Song: The Grange is Marching on
A Bird Solo

A Surprise Feature

Fifty members and eight visitors were present. The next meeting will be held Feb. 16th.

THE J. E. JONES LETTER

AGRICULTURAL CONDITIONS

"John H. Hagan, a 'dirt farmer' from Deering, North Dakota, in addressing the President's Agricultural Conference in Washington, said that 'the present system of distribution forms a long chain between producer and consumer; that of necessity must be shortened and cheapened, and it seems as though the Federal Government must, of necessity, reach out its strong arm of protection to save the farmers, and other business industries must either extend credit so that farmer's cooperative enterprises may extend near to, if not to the consumer.' Mr. Hagan concluded a very illuminating address with the declaration: 'I want to voice the sentiment of the vast majority of farmers in the Northwest by saying—that any farmer who has red blood in his veins should now rise to the dignity of the occasion and support the greatest benefactor he has, and that is the agricultural bloc in Congress.'"

Many of the delegates to the Conference assumed this same position and at one time a session was held by a part of the delegation who facetiously called themselves 'the farm bloc section of the conference.' This distinction may have been due to a sentiment among some of the delegates to the effect that even though the bloc may be all right, that it is hardly to be considered as 'the greatest benefactor' of the day.

A BUTTINSKY TRUST COMPANY

The farm conference was called at the suggestion of the President for the express purpose of framing a program, if possible, or legislation to aid the farmers. One of the large trust companies of New York has issued a statement attacking the farm bloc, and it gives special attention to the appointment of a farmer on the Federal Reserve Board. 'Any attempt in contravention of economic laws, in this case as regards money and credit in relation to the agriculturists,' reads the statement, 'must inevitably arouse false hopes and delay necessary readjustments in accordance with sound economic principles.' Were it not for the fact that such suggestions as the above are construed too generally as the opposition of the financial interests to the efforts of the farmers to look out for themselves in an emergency, no damage would be done. As a matter of fact the bulletin merely proves to those who are carefully following current events, that the trust company is several weeks behind on the news and has 'hunted into print' on a dead issue, inasmuch as the President and the Administration accepted the farm bloc as a reality, and agreed to the proposal for a farmer on the Federal Reserve Board long before the tylist performed his task for the trust company. It is not often that you catch these 'big uns' napping, but this particular protest against the appointment of a farmer on the Reserve Board as 'a grave menace' sounds like something out of an old joke book, in view of the insistent demands of copy-producing trust companies of this kind to furnish formulas or running the country.

"SUPERFICIAL REMEDIES"

In the opinion of Senator LaFollette, who oftentimes votes with the farm bloc, the President's Agricultural Conference is not getting results, and he told the Senate that the speakers have misled the point, because all of them 'have held to the belief that the causes of the disaster which has befallen agriculture are transient in character and do not reach far below the surface.' He insists that 'superficial remedies will not restore that great industry to a healthy, normal life.' He adds: 'During the period of high prices and apparent prosperity the small properties which the people have acquired by their industry and thrift are mortgaged on the basis of the inflated value of the dollar in order to provide them with the working capital which they need to carry on and expand their enterprises. Loans on farms, factories, stores and homes are foreclosed, and those who control the credit of the Nation come into possession or control of the properties. Thus the farmers become the residuary legatees on the Nation's distress.' While Senator LaFollette can always be depended upon to see to it that 'the farmers become the residuary legatees' in every bad situation, there is, nevertheless, a good deal of strength in his logic in which he points out the fact that most of the remedies suggest a way out of the peril.

THE AGRICULTURAL UPSET

A. Rykes, President of the Corn Belt Meat Producers' Association, told the Agricultural Conference that there is 'a helpless condition among a large percentage of our farmers in the great Corn Belt.' He says that the farmers 'now have to pay 400 bushels of corn for a wagon which they used to buy for 150 bushels.' He asks: 'Why must they pay 350 bushels of corn for a gangplow which formerly cost 125 bushels? Or 150 bushels for a suit of clothes which formerly cost 50 bushels, or 35 bushels for shoes that formerly cost nine bushels?'

H. B. Cornwall, President of the Vermont Farm Bureau Association, supplemented the above with similar comparisons. He declares that high transportation rates had made it impossible to

market the apple and potato crops of Maine. 'Our section, as a whole,' he added, 'is suffering from the high cost of transportation.'

James W. Morton, an executive of the Georgia Farm Bureau Federation, informed the Conference that 'there must be cheaper freight rates or the farmer's products will rot upon the farms.' He cited an illustration in a personal experience. Having bargained for five cars of hay in Michigan last spring, at \$14 a ton f. o. b., he found that the freight rate to Georgia was \$16 a ton. Because the freight rates were prohibitory he was unable to make the purchase.

The farmers are not alone in telling the story of the agricultural upset. Charles H. MacDowell, President of the National Fertilizers Association, told the Conference that there has been a reduction in the demand for fertilizers from 7,500,000 tons in 1914 to 4,500,000 tons in 1921. He placed the estimate of direct losses in 1921 to the industry as 'not far from \$75,000,000, and that fully that much more is outstanding as past due paper.'

The milling industry has also been hit, according to James F. Bell, representing the millers in the conference. 'The effect on the milling industry of the spectacular and disproportionate fall in wheat prices in June, 1920,' he said, 'was immediate and destructive.'

Fred H. Bixby, President of the American National Livestock Association, described the conditions in his industry as 'most deplorable.' He gave the reasons as: 'First, high cost of production and the high cost of marketing.' This, he said, resolves itself into 'the high salaries, high prices of feed, high cost of materials and excessive freight rates, to say nothing of too high commission charges at the Central Markets.' Mr. Bixby said that the worst of the profiteers, and he declared that the producers should insist that business men who handle what the farmers raise should 'curtail their profits.' The meat packers all report heavy losses in their annual statement and Armour & Company lead with a deficit of \$31,000,000, which the company states is more than the profits of the best year in history.

In the above we have a few specific views upon the results that have followed the 'agricultural upset.' The men and interests that are quoted above represent the backbone of the agricultural industry in this country. Their statements furnish a very clear idea of some of the ailments of the greatest of all basic industries.

Out of these conditions there have come insistent appeals for 'relief.' Some of those who have been caught between the millstones appear to believe that Congress can enact laws that will cure their troubles. Whether this is the solution of the agricultural upset still remains to be proven; and notwithstanding the fact that there have been laws upon laws, the depression has continued. And those who insist that the President's Conference has only advanced 'superficial remedies' are no doubt justified in their statements in the light of what has been taking place in the country during the past two or three years, despite wholesale legislation that has been enacted. On the other hand, the registration of Senator Kenyon, of Iowa, to become a Federal Judge, is accompanied by a statement from him that most of the proposals of the farm bloc have been enacted into law. He predicts, as to other Senators, beneficial results from these laws.

Everyone seems agreed upon one thing, and that is that the country cannot recover from its industrial and financial difficulties until the agricultural upset is remedied in some manner. And in seeking the remedy all thoughtful people know that the economic laws—laws that govern employment, trade and finance—must be restored to normal before genuine and permanent relief will be an actuality.

HANOVER

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Dyer returned Saturday from a week's business trip through Bethel, Lovell, Fryeburg, South Paris and Norway.

Blanche Russell is at North Rumford, assisting in the care of her uncle, Wallace Abbott, who is very ill with rheumatic fever.

Miss Alice Bryant of Rumford Point was the guest of Etta Howe for several days last week.

Parker Russell, who has been at home for a short vacation, returned to his studies in Boston, Monday.

A Miss Nellie and Gertrude Harrington, teachers of the village and upper school, were guests of Mrs. G. C. Barker over the week end.

J. B. Roberts was called to Andover, Saturday, to care for the body of Mrs. Fannie Bartlett. The body was taken to East Stoneham, Sunday, for burial.

Mr. and Mrs. Elson Hammond entertained a few friends at their home, Friday evening, four tables of what being made up. Prizes were won by Miss Nellie Harrington and Roy Stearns. Refreshments of 150 cream and cake were served.

A drama and dance will be held at Union Hall, Friday evening, Feb. 10, under the auspices of the Red Cross. This winter this Association is hiring

a doctor to come to Hanover one day each week, has done quite a bit of sewing for two needy families in town, and is about to send a child from one of these families to the hospital for a much needed operation.

CHURCH ACTIVITIES

METHODIST CHURCH

Rev. O. L. Wheaton, Pastor
During the month of February the pastor will preach on the subject of 'Stewardship,' and on the last Sunday of the month will exchange with a neighboring pastor. This is part of the program being carried out by the Methodist churches of the district.
Sunday School at 12 noon. A. C. Adams, Supt., Burton Abbott, Asst. Supt. A community service will be held in the Methodist church at 7.30.
The Ladies' Aid will meet with Mrs. Wesley Wheeler, Thursday afternoon. The Woman's Foreign Missionary Society will meet with Mrs. C. K. Fox, Wednesday evening.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

Rev. S. T. Achenbach, Pastor
Thursday, Feb. 9, 3 P. M.: Meeting of the Ladies' Club with Mrs. Achenbach.
Sunday, Feb. 12:
10.45: Morning worship. Theme of sermon, 'The Necessity of a True Purpose.' Solo by a girl of the chorus.
12.00: Sunday School.
4.00: Junior C. E. meeting. Topic, 'How May Juniors Follow Christ?' Leader, Grace Clough.
7.30: Our people will join in the service at the M. E. church. See notice elsewhere in this issue.
Wednesday, Feb. 15, 6.15 P. M.: Church roll call and parish get-together.

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH

Rev. J. H. Little, Pastor
Morning service at 10.45.
Sunday School at 12.
Evening service will be omitted on account of union service at the Methodist church.

GILEAD

Ethel Coffin of Waterville has been visiting relatives and friends in town. Mr. and Mrs. John Woods and Edward Holden were in Berlin, N. H., a few days last week to attend the winter carnival.

W. R. Kimball has been confined to his home by illness.

Mrs. John Richardson was in Berlin, N. H., one day last week.

Earl Coffin of Portland was in town, recently.

C. C. Quimby was a visitor in Berlin, N. H., last Saturday.

E. B. Curtis was in Bethel last Saturday.

William Dyer of Casco, N. H., spent the week end in this vicinity.

WEST PARIS

The officers and superintendents of the Oxford County Sunday School Association will meet at the M. E. Chapel, Wednesday. A dinner will be served for them by members of the Sunday Schools at the Universalist parsonage.

Sunday the annual Boy Scout services will be held at the Universalist church. Rev. H. F. Aldrich of the Federated church will deliver the sermon.

Chester H. Lane underwent a surgical operation on his throat Monday morning at the C. M. G. Hospital. His condition is favorable at this writing, although more operations are expected to follow before a complete cure.

COUNTY FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Assets Dec. 31, 1921
Real Estate, \$50,260.00
Mortgage Loans, 7,000.00
Stocks and Bonds, 1,420,502.00
Cash in Office and Bank, 39,260.36
Agents' Balances, 76,011.83
Bills Receivable, 1,459.53
Interest and Rents, 10,831.11

Gross Assets, \$1,605,314.93
Deduct items not admitted, 324.92

Admitted Assets, \$1,604,989.91
Liabilities Dec. 31, 1921

Net Unpaid Losses, 923,419.03
Unearned Premiums, 408,407.04
All other Liabilities, 25,563.87
Cash Capital, 600,000.00
Surplus over all Liabilities, 629,843.47

Total Liabilities and Surplus, \$1,604,989.91
3-9-21—F

LLOYD'S PLATE GLASS INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK

Assets Dec. 31, 1921
Mortgage Loans, \$460,500.00
Stocks and Bonds, 946,902.50
Cash in Office and Bank, 75,532.10
Agents' Balances, 218,580.33
Interest and Rents, 20,583.94
All other Assets, 14,818.31

Gross Assets, \$1,745,982.93
Deduct items not admitted, 7,804.53

Admitted Assets, \$1,738,044.43
Liabilities Dec. 31, 1921

Net Unpaid Losses, \$68,899.50
Unearned Premiums, 408,232.99
All other Liabilities, 255,514.82
Cash Capital, 250,000.00
Surplus over all Liabilities, 555,134.29

Total Liabilities and Surplus, \$1,738,044.43
3-9-21—F

Envelopes from 6 cents to 50 cents per bunch, and paper from 10 cents to 65 cents per pound at the Citizen Office.

VOLUME X

BETHEL

Mrs. Fred
Bethel.

Mrs. Calvin
many who are

Zenas Merrill
been ill, are in

Mr. Harry
with his son

The family of
have been ill, a